THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the hardware store of S. JACKSON & co.
Erie, Oct. 21, 1846. 22

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DRAFTS ON NEW YORK.—Sight Drafts on New York for western funds for sale by
May 1, 1847. C. M. TIBBALS.

From the Erie Observer, Extra, May 10, 1847.

We received last night by the southern mail, (in the Pittsburgh Chronicle) the following HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS

FROM THE ARMY.

GREAT BATTLE BETWEEN THE AMERICAN AND MEXICAN ARMIES—AMERICAN LOSS ESTIMATED AT 500—GEN. SCOTT VICTORIOUS—6000 MEXICAN PRISONERS—GREAT SLAUGHTER AMONG THE MEXICANS!!

PHILADELPHIA, May 7—7 P. M.

News has been received that another great battle has been fought near Cerro Gardo between Gen. Scott and Santa Anna.

The Americans are again triumphant, the Mexicans having suffered a complete defeat. Five Mexican Generals have been taken prisoners.

FURTHER PARTICULARS!

We received the following dispatch at 12 o'clock last night. The battle must have been one of the most tremendous on record. Certainly nothing equal to it occurred during the Mexican war. The further particulars of the fight will be looked for with the utmost interest.

The American army took SIX THOUSAND MEXICAN PRISONERS!!!

The loss to our army in killed and wounded is estimated as high as five hundred.—The Mexican loss is unknown, but it has been immense.

Hopes are entertained that Brigadier General Shields who was badly wounded may recover.

Fifty men were killed and wounded in Col. Baker's Regiment of Illinois.

Our want of Dragoons to follow up the pursuit, saved Santa Anna's life.

The Kentucky and Tennessee troops have suffered much.

No mention is made of any of the Pennsylvania troops. Colonel Haskell's Regiment of Tennesseeans lost 80 men. Capt. Naylor's company from Philadelphia belonged to this regiment.

The battle commenced on the 17th of April between the Mexicans and the advance of Gen. Twigg's command. A very severe engagement ensued. On the next day General Scott came up with the main body of the American army, when the battle was renewed. The engagement was a bloody and desperate one, but the Mexicans were completely routed.

Santa Anna made his escape on a mule through the chapparal. His flight must have been a hasty one, for he left his coach, papers, money and *wooden leg* behind him. His dinner and camp equipage were also deserted, and he left all his munitions of war, which fell into the hands of the victorious Americans.

Gen. La Vega was again taken prisoner, as also were five other Mexican Generals, and a large number of other officers. They will all be sent to the United States as prisoners of war.

The Mexicans were slaughtered by hundreds. Our loss has been very severe.

Brigadier General Shields is said to be mortally wounded, although there are slight hopes that he may recover.

Major Sumner was shot in the head, but his wound is said not to be mortal.

Brig. General Pillow was slightly wounded.

All the Field Officers of Col. Haskell's Regiment were wounded.

Capt. Mason lost a leg. Lieut. Ewell fell badly wounded. Lieut. M'Lane was slightly wounded.

Lieuts. Derby, Dana and Davis are slightly wounded. Capt. Patton was slightly wounded.

Lieuts. Nelson and Gill of Memphis, Tenn. were both killed.

Gen. La Vega's brother and several Mexican Colonels were killed.

Gen. Twiggs pursued the retreating Mexicans to near Jalapa.

On the 19th Gen. Worth marched for the city of Mexico, and Gen. Scott was to follow the same day.

The Mexican prisoners will be discharged upon their parole, not to serve again during the war with the United States.

The officers who will be sent to the United States have arrived at Vera Cruz.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.—The McConnellsville (O.) Herald of the 14th inst., chronicles the marriage of two brothers to two sisters, all lately from Ritchie county, Va. The ceremony was performed in the woods about a half mile east of the town. The brothers, it appears, left their native hills to try their fortunes in Ohio. Their sweet hearts, unwilling to remain behind, determined, come weal or woe, to follow them and share their fortunes. On their journey, they had reached the point above mentioned and encamped for the night, their mother, had accompanied them, forbade any further progress until the nuptial knot was tied. A messenger was accordingly despatced to town "for a license and a square;" and, in due time, the twain were doubly made one flesh, in the forest, before their camp fire, the stars for sentinels and the trees for witness.

MEXICO AND HAVANA.—By the arrival of the schooner Philenus, Capt. Sparks, the N. Y. Sun has received advices from Havana to the 11th inst., and Vera Cruz to the 6th. The England steamship Tay, Capt. Shait, arrived at Havana on the 9th bringing the news of the surrender of Vera Cruz to the United States. She had on board $50,000 in specie. Three small boats arrived at Havana on the 8th, containing the passengers and crew of the English ship Catherine, which was totally lost on the rocks 25 miles north-east of Cape San Antonio. She was bound from Jamaica to Glasgow, and had a cargo of sugar and rum.

Santa Anna to the Minister of War.

Your excellency, we've won the day,
My "heroes" fought amid the fray,
And whipped the Yankees without pay,
And then—we wheeled and ran away.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

I WOULDN'T—WOULD YOU?

I wouldn't give much for a girl with a prattle
From morning till night—ther'es too much of the shrew
She amuses as long as a twopenny rattle
Amuses a child—just as long as it's new!
I would'nt give much for a prattler,—would you?

I wouldn't give much for the women who wear them,
Small slippers—the gaiters—I mean number two;
Who strain all they know, if perchance they don't tear them,
Say, "husband: they're on. and just fit me, they do"
I wouldn't give much for these women—would you?

I wouldn't give much for a girl with a bonnet
That cost *fifty dollars when first* it was new,
Who sports a large muff with a hairy tail on it,
That hangs down in front of it, just as it grew;
I wouldn't give much for this female—would you?

I wouldn't give much for the woman who prances,
Promenading till night all the thoroughfares thro't
Giving winks to the clerks, or else amorous glances,
Enough too to turn both her eyes all a-skew;
I wouldn't have much for this woman—would you?

I wouldn't give much for a girl who is spending
Her days at the glass, not to work or to sew,
While her father is over his weary toil bending,
To earn to support her hard dollars a few;
I wouldn't give much for this vain one—would you?

I wouldn't give much for a girl with a lover
Of dandyfied air, with his soft "*barley vous*,"
His lips all mustachios—face whiskers all over,
Who calls himself foreign, and apeth the "*grand*;"
I wouldn't give much for this female—would you?

I wouldn't give much for a girl who reads novels,
From Chaucer's to Ingraham's, "Hazel" and Sue,
That floo l the whole country in mansion and hovels,
Before she has learned how to bake, boil, and stew,
I wouldn't give much for this being—would you?

O give me no flirters, no vain one, no prancer,
But one who's a heart that is loving and true;
If handsome or homely, I'm sure she would answer,
And proud of the chance would I be her to woo,—
I would'n't object, my dear fellow—would you!

From Graham's Magazine.

THE OATH OF MARION.

A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY CHARLES J. PETERSON.

[Continued.]

CHAPTER VI.

"Who thundering come to blackest steed."—BYRON.

While Maj. Lindsay was galloping from Blakeley Hall, Captain Preston, by the same road, was advancing toward it. He had been out on a scouting expedition, and hearing that Kate was still with her aunt, determined, in a moment of relenting, to visit her. He had not yet heard of her father's capture—of course he was ignorant of her own peril; and Kate determined that he should remain so.

The rapidity of Major Lindsay's pace was in union with the tumult of his thoughts. Now that all was settled, conscience was stilled; and he felt only the wild exultation of success. Exposure was the only thing he had to dread; but of that he felt he [illegible] to avail himself of it, for, as pistols were already drawn, he knew his chance would last scarcely a moment.

"Ho, Thunderer!" he said, addressing his steed—a powerful animal, jet black all over—and turning his head toward that part of the circle of his foes which seemed the thinest, he added, "stand by me now, and we escape them yet."

As he spoke, he dashed his spurs into the animal's sides till the blood spurted from beneath the sharp steel, and with a pistol in his right hand, sprang fiercely forward. Right and left the dragoons, panic-struck, gave way, as a flock of sheep fly before the onset of an angry wolf—only one man attempting to stop his progress.—But, without so much as being wounded, the trooper went down headlong—overthrown by Preston's powerful charger; and our hero, yielding to an uncontrollable impulse, as he saw the way thus cleared before him, rose in his stirrups, and waving his arm on high, looked back, and gave utterance to a shout that long after he had vanished, like a bolt shot from some huge catapult, echoed and re-echoed in the startled woods.

"He is off, be God," said the orderly; "saw you ever the like?"

For a second the dragoons stood stupidly looking at each other; then, all at once, a dozen pistols were snapped at the fugitive, and a dozen steeds put to the pursuit. Moreover, Major Lindsay, though his head still swam from that tremendous blow, had recovered sufficiently to understand what was passing, and he now lent his voice to encourage the chase, and himself passed forward among the first.

All this had occupied less time than it has taken us to relate it. The attack the fight, the escape, succeeded each other like flashes of simmer lightning; and when Preston, adroitly turning his horse into the narrow and winding road where his foes had lain in ambush, passed momentarily out of sight, unharmed by the shots that whistled past, it seemed to him almost as if he were in a dream. But the shouts of pursuers, and the rapid tread of hoofs, speedily convinced him of the reality. And plying voice and spur, he went onward at a slashing pace, now and then looking behind to see if the dragoons gained on him.

There is something inexpressibly still and refreshing in an old, deserted road, winding through a cool pine forest. The tall trees lapping over head, the thick carpet of splintering leaves below, and the delicious fragrance all around, have always had a charm for us; and Preston felt it so, especially after the fierce excitement of that life and death struggle; so that when he came to a little dark stream, gliding softly across the road, he longed to stop and bathe his throbbing temples and take one long, sweet draught, as he had often done upon a hot day in the forest, when a boy. But the red foe was behind him and he shot on like an arrow.

Presently he came to an old clearing, which had had been long abandoned. Here for about a quarter of a mile, was an open space, where ploughed fields had once been, but the furrows of which were overgrown by a dry, stunted grass.—He would have preferred the winding forest road, but there was no alternative, and on he dashed.—He had nearly regained the shelter of the forest on the other side, when he heard a wild burst of cheering, and looking back he saw the dragoons, with Major Lindsay and one other in advance, entering on the open space. They had caught sight of him for the first time since he entered the old road, and their shouts betokened renewed hope and determination on their part.

Breathlessly Preston kept on, but with less assurance than before; for his horse was already hard worked, and soon he saw with dismay that blood was flowing from his fore-shoulder freely from a wound. A half mile further on, the poor animal began to flag sensibly; yet cruel as it seemed, and much as it pained his own generous nature, Preston was forced to urge on the dying steed. He knew that at the distance of a mile and a half ahead, was a swamp into the recesses of which, if he could but once plunge, he would be safe. But now he heard behind him a rapid hoof. It came nearer though still out of sight.—One if not more of his pursuers was gaining upon him. Again he spurred his steed, and encouraged him with words. The noble animal answered with a feeble cry and staggered on.—Scarcely half a mile now remained to gain the swamp. If he could only reach it, Preston knew all danger would be past. But this was impossible.

That rapid gallop came nearer and nearer, like the clock that ticks the hour of the criminal's fate. He heard a shout behind him, and looking over his shoulder, saw the trooper, whom he had last noticed side by side with Major Lindsay, come thundering in. He cheered his dying steed to a last effort, but it was in vain—the dragoon made two strides to his one. A few paces only now separated them; the swamp lay thrice the distance before. Already the trooper had raised in his stirrups, broad-sword in hand. Preston had no such weapon. Suddenly he recollected the pistol in his other holster, and drawing it with the velocity of thought, he turned half around in his saddle and fired. With unerring aim the ball entered the brain of the dragoon, who fell dead to the earth.

It was the work of a moment to leap to the ground and catch the fallen soldier's horse, on which Preston sprang. Poor Thunderer was already dead; he had sunk to the earth as his master fired the last shot.

Thus fate interposed to prevent an interview between Preston and our heroine, at a time when it would have been of incalculable advantage to both, and have circumvented a plot as base and cruel as it was now certain of success. At the very hour when Preston, after having ridden over thirty miles from the spot where he was attacked, threw himself wearied from his horse, in one of the most secret recesses of the forest, Kate and her aunt were setting forth for Georgetown, where they arrived on the succeeding day.

Never was human creature in a more isolated and mournful situation than Kate now found herself. Indulging in what she thought a hopeless passion, every motive of delicacy forbade her revealing it to those who alone could befriend her. She well knew that if her father became aware how much her marriage with Major Lindsay was against her inclinations, he would interpose even at the very altar, and ascend the scaffold to save her. Neither would it do to let her aunt guess her abhorrance at this union. Both her father and Mrs. Blakeley had, indeed, at one time hoped that a matrimonial connection would be formed between her and Preston, but the mutual coldness of the parties had long since dissipated this expectation. It was no time now to reveal her secret preference, but a confession would only have sealed her father's fate, without rendering her happy. Kate was forced to [illegible] lacerated.

As Major Lindsay was compeled to be absent in six days, his leave of absence closing at that period, the marriage was fixed for the evening before his departure. This was an earlier day than Kate had looked for, but she could not object without exposing her secret. She submitted therefore in silence.

But who can tell the agony of her spirit when in company with her aunt and parent, she was forced to wear a smiling aspect! yet when alone, she gave free vent to her sorrow. The image of Preston often intruded on those bitter moments.—Alas! that one so young should be so miserable. She could have prayed for death, but that would have been impious.

Oh the heart—the heart! what a mystery it is,
There are blows worse than those on the wheel:
it is when a gay heart is broken with anguish.

CHAPTER VII.

Our fortress is the good greenwood,
Our tent the cypress tree,
We know the forest round us,
As the seaman knows the sea,
We know its walls of thorny vines;
Its glades of reedy grass,
Its safe and silent islands
Within the dark morass.
Song of Marion's men.

It was several days after the events of the last chapter, and the scene was one of wild and woodland beauty. Huge cypresses rose on every hand, festooned with parasite plants, broad glades opened here and there in all directions, and vast arcades stretched off at a distance, groined and vaulted like a Gothic minister. It was just such a spot as Robin Hood might have chosen in old Sherwood. Here were gnarled monarchs of the forest which had braved the lightnings and the storms of a thousand years; here were natural bowers, formed by the interlacing branches of trees, such as fair Rosamond might have been sheltered in; here were vines drooping from the huge branches, like curtains, or hanging in festoons across the way, like the draped banners of a mighty host. The whole scene was full of picturesque beauty. And the effect was heightened by fires, which, glimmering here and there between the trees, cast wild and flickering shades along the sward, and gave the prospect the air of an enchanted forest. Fragrant plants filled the evening atmosphere with delicious perfume—the laurel, the shrub, and, more exquisite than all, the sweet-scented jessamine.

This, as the reader may have imagined, was Marion's celebrated camp at Snow Island. It was a piece of high river swamp, nearly or altogether enclosed by water, and defended by its natural position from surprise and siege alike. Here after his famous expeditions, he was accustomed to retire and recruit his men, exhausted by long and rapid marches, often sixty miles a day, which they had been called on to endure. Perhaps the great secret of this renowned partisan's success, next to his indomitable courage, which reminds us of a knight of chivalry, was the care which he took to give his followers sufficient rest between his enterprises. His maxim was to lie low and feed high until the hour came to strike; but then his motions were as rapid, and the blow he struck as decided as the thunderbolt.

The present occasion was one of those on which his men, having returned from a successful expedition, was resigning themselves, like true soldiers, to the pleasure of the moment. The sentinels were indeed posted at the outskirts; but inside the camp itself was universal wassail and song. The reigns of discipline seemed, for the time, to have been relaxed. The different messes were gathered over their meals; the cheerful cup circulated from hand to hand; and many a merry jest was told, or lyric of war or love was sung by those jovial boon companions.

One of those groups seemed even more merry than the rest. It was composed of about a dozen men, prominent among whom was Preston's sergeant, Macdonald, who acted as the director of ceremonies for the time being, and saw especially to the circulation of the cup.

"Keep it up, boys," he said, handing around the bottle, "it isn't often we get such real old stuff as this, for it's not every day we have the rifling of a rich Tory's cellars, as we had last week. A short life and a merry one, is my motto. Hillo! my excellent friend, Jacob, why don't you drink? You needn't sit showing us your teeth all the time, as though they were handsome. Comrades here is the health of Jacob Snow—that's you my old chap, I suppose—he serves as pretty a mistress as there is in the thirteen colonies, and boasts a shin bone that curves like a reaping hook. Jacob Snow, standing, egad!"

"Lor, Massa Macdonald, I'm deep obligated for dis honor," said the old butler, for it was indeed he. "I'm discumfounde I for words to distress my feelings." Here he laid his hand on his heart,

"That's it—blaze away old fellow" said the sergeant slapping him on the back, "I knew you could talk as glib as a parson. So you were at Mrs. Blakeley's when we were before that place, were you? You remember my sending for my baggage?"

"Gor, amighty! yes," said old Jacob, full of reverential admiration. "And you's do gentle man too dat shot Lieutenant Torriano at three hundred yards. Yaw! yaw! yaw! dat made 'em furious.—Major Lindsay said you were an Injun, and no better dan a cannon ball—he, yaw!"

"Ha! ha! A cannibal you mean, my old brave I suppose. But that hitting of the lieutenant was a trifle to the way I served Major Gainey.—Wasn't it, lads?"

"Ay, it was!" echoed half a dozen voices.—"Tell it to him—tell it!"

"Shall I," said the sergeant, addressing Jacob with something of drunken gravity; for the whole party by this time, had done ample justice to their flagons.

"Well, then, you must know, my jolly old blade—but fill your cup again, and drink perdition to the Englishmen—that a party of us had a brush down by Georgetown, not long ago, with some of the British regulars, who were killing beeves at White Bridge. We soon whipped the red coats, and then chased them toward the town. But their friends there, hearing the firing, came swarming out like bees, and so went at it again, hip and thigh as the good book says, and for a while it was the toss of a six-pence which would win. We fought a pretty smart bit of the day; but at last the red coats gave ground again. I had noticed among them an officer whom I took for Major Gainey, a fellow that had the impudence to boast that he'd carry Marion a prisoner on his saddle into Georgetown; and so I singled him out, resolving to try his pluck, and comb him down a spell. But no sooner did he see me coming down on Black Bess, than he clapped spurs to his horse—and a cussedly good one it was—and made straight for the town, like an old woman who sees a mad dog. Down the road we went, clattering and thundering; but devil a bit of a long while could I gain on the major. I might have cut down half a dozen strapping fellows as I dashed along, but I had made up my mind to have [illegible] of the leader. Black Bess did wonders [illegible]. The trees and fences shot past as if running a race. The major's blood horse went as I never saw a beast go before; but I was close behind, and beginning to gain on him. We were now almost at the entrance of Georgetown. Still I held on, hooping to old Bess like a mad devil, as I reached Richmond fence, I lapped the quarter of the major's horse, and with a lunge, ran my bayonet into his back. The major had turned around, frightened half to death, lifting up his hands beseechingly; and I thought I had him sure, till the cursed bayonet came off, and left me only the gun. I was mad enough at having lost him, yet I could not help laughing as I saw him go down the streets of Georgetown, the bayonet still sticking in him, like a skewer into a trussed fowl. I hauled up, and came off safe, and that's the last we've heard of Major Gainey."

Within rotives like these the night passed, the old butler listening with open mouth and ears. At length, toward midnight, the tread of a horse's feet was heard, and directly a clear, commanding voice called Macdonald by name.

"The captain, by the Lord!" exclaimed the serjeant, jumping up as if struck by an electric shock. "*He is here at last, alive and sound*, which I began to fear for—hurra! But stop,—Now Jacob Snow, Esq., deliver your mission.—Stand up like a man, as I do, and don't sway about like a pine tree in a hurricane: Captain, this gentleman," continued the speaker, his voice getting thicker and thicker, "has a message for you from Miss Mowbray; but he's too cursedly drunk to know it."

At these words, our hero, who was regarding the group with a look of silent rebuke, turned suddenly on the old butler, who was, if the truth must be told; the only sober one of the party. A flash of joy lit up Capt. Preston's face as he extended his hand for the supposed letter. Old Jacob, who had no missive of that character to deliver, but who had come wholly on his own responsibility, hesitated what to say. While the two parties are thus regarding each other, we will explain the incidents which had brought them thus unexpectedly together.

Capt. Preston had found difficulty in regaining the camp, in consequence of Maj Lindsay having left word of the place where he had sought refuge with some Tories in the neighborhood. These men, anxious to secure so redoubtable leader, had immediately stationed patrols at all the usual out-lets of the swamp, and thus twice had our hero been driven back into its recesses, once narrowly escaping death. At length, however, in the dead of night, he had succeeded in eluding his enemies, and gaining the high road. His flight, however, had led him into a district full of Tories and was forced to travel with great caution, and make a long circuit in order to return to camp. Meantime, his absence there had occasioned much alarm, especially among his troops; and Macdonald had intended, if he did not appear by the ensuing morning, setting forth to make inquiries respecting him, fearing he was dead.

The old butler had been in the camp two days. He had attended his mistress to Georgetown, and was the only one who suspected the true state of Kate's heart. He loved that fair creature with the blind devotion a dog shows to its master; and he had long been fully satisfied that her affections were given to Preston. Of our hero he had some such an idea as the old romancers had of a Paladin of former days, looking on him as capable of doing any deed, no matter how impossible. To old Jacob it seemed only necessary that Preston should know of Kate's danger, in order to rescue her. Accordingly, when he found the marriage actually resolved on, and the day fixed, he stole out of Georgetown, and made the best of his way to Marion's camp.

Here the news of Preston's absence fell on him like a thunderbolt. But he knew no one else could assist him, and moreover he held Kate's secret too sacred to be imparted to others. Meantime, he found amusement in listening to the tales of the soldiers, and was never happier than when with mouth wide open, he sat devouring some story of the war. He implicitly believed every thing he heard, and thought, with humble vanity, what a sensation he would create at Blakeley Hall, when he rehearsed there those tales; for Jacob, in his lowly way, was a sort of Froissart; and with the unctuous old canoe, thought nothing so "honorable and glorious as gallant feats of arms."

Preston now drew the old butler aside, and said,

"Have you the letter here?"

"Please massa," said the old fellow, determined to blunt through the business with a round falsehood, since he could think of nothing else just then, that would serve his turn, please massa, dat was a cursed lie in Sergeant Macdonald—I nebber had a letter from Miss Kate; but I hab one lily message from her. She is in Georgetown in a polemic—either she must marry Major Lindsay, or Mr. Mowbray be hung."

"Good God!" exclaimed Preston, "what is it you say? Trifle not with me," he said sternly, seizing the old slave by the collar.

"As true as dare is a Heaven above," said the old butler, trembling and half frightened out of his wits; "what I say is de Gospel truth."

He then proceeded to give Preston a more detailed account of affairs, so far as they were known to him—adhearing generally to the truth, except in roundly asserting that Kate had sent him.

Preston's heart throbbed when he heard this.—Kate loved him, then, after all. Hope whispered to him a bewildering dream; for if she could be rescued what happiness would be his! But then came the thought how was this to be effected? Kate was at Georgetown, a post of considerable strength, and no succor could reach her unless by stratagem yet with time, this might be effected. But in what manner could the vigilance of guards be surmounted, and the prize carried off—for it was necessary to rescue her father as well as herself.—Suddenly the voice of old Jacob aroused him from the train of thought into which he was plunged,

"Dere is lily time left, sar," he said, "for I hab waited two days. To-morow night it will be too late—for den de wedding is to take place.'

"To-morrow night," said Preston, aghast—for now he heard for the first time, of the period fixed for the marriage. 'God of Heavens! it is already too late—she is lost forever!'

He turned his face tortured with anguish, up to the moon, which smiling full and bright through the blue depths of air. How calm and unruffled was that silvery planet! Ages ago it had shown thus, equally cold and unsympathising. It had seen the sacrifice of Jephta's daughter; it had beheld the fugitive Pompey; it had gazed on Zenobia, when a crownless queen; it had looked down on pestilence and war in its course, the same [illegible] unmeeting orb; mocking at man and his agony. Preston turned away, and groaned. Heaven as well as earth seemed without hope.

[Concluded next week.]

The Boat without boilers.

During the opposition between the two steamboat lines, running from the Kennebec to Boston last summer; and just as the river boats were making ready to start, a wagon hove in sight, in which was an old lady, with an accompaniment of band boxes and bundles, evidently equipped for a journey. The respective agents of the two lines sprang towards her. "Take the Marshall, marm?—fine boat." "Try the *Penobscot*, new boat, built last summer, commanded by the favorite of everybody—Captain ——," &c &c. The boys and loafers around echoed the claims of their favorites in concert, "Hurrah for the Penobscot," "Hurrah for the John Marshall." The old lady, who had probably never seen a steamboat before, whose chief notion of the varmints was their boiler bursting propensities, was almost beside herself with terror at the hubbub.

"Oh, Lo'dy! I wish I'd never stirred a step—if I'd a known there was to be such an awful time as this, I'm sture I wouldn't. The peaky bilers—I know they'll bust—every body's looking after me and nobody's attending to 'em. There, go right away, all of you, I'm going straight back. I couldn't rest a wink for fear of the peaky bilers."

"You need give yourself no anxiety on account of the boilers in the Marshall"—(said the agent of M.) "they are new and sound, and couldn't be made to burst."

"Are you sure of it," said the old lady, evincing symptoms of a favorable disposition towards the Marshall—"you ain't a tryin' to practice on the credulity of a poor lone woman, I hope."

"No fear of me—as sound as a teakettle," was the reply.

The old woman was about descending from the wagon to embark in the Marshall, when agent No. 2 stepped up,

"Madam," said he, in a serious tone, "no doubt the Marshall's boilers are *sound enough*, but the best boilers are dangerous things. We know that a great many people had been killed by them—especially of late—and took the boilers out of our boat three weeks ago."

"You did," said she, "that's the best for me, then—James (to the wagon boy) pass out the bonnet box, and the umbrella, and the parasol—and don't forget the new shoes and doughnuts under the seat. Tell Sally I went in the boat without any bilers, and she need have no fears of me."

And giving her arm to the agent who hurried aboard the Penobscot—remarking that they had better hurry out of the way of the bilers of the other boat, as, if they were to burst, she might get hurt at that distance.

COMPLIMENTARY!—An Abolitionist of Auburn nominates the negro Freeman, who committed the revolting murders at Owasco, and for whom Gov. Seward has so warmly sympathized, as a proper candidate for Vice President, on the ticket with Gen. TAYLOR.—*Roch. Advertiser.*

WHIGS KNOCKING UNDER.—It is no longer denied by our Whig opponents that the Tariff of '46 is the best we have ever had; they are all out in favor of the Mexican war; and nothing has been said against the Sub-Treasury lately. Now why may not that party support the administration, since it has ceased to declare hostilities to its leading measures?

The first arrival of a sail vessel at Buffalo this season, was on the 23 of April.

General Cass.

From the Pennsylvanian.

There is in the following sentiments expressed by Gen. Lewis Cass, in his fine speech on the Oregon question last year, not only great eloquence, but great truth and force. Since the federalists in this vicinity, have adopted General Taylor as their candidate for the presidency, who is not only a southern man, but a slave-holder to boot; we hear no more about slavery and dissolution. The didatics of the Inquirer—the heroics of the North American—the forebodings of the United States Gazette—on the addition of new slave territory to the Union, are suddenly hushed! Even the New York Tribune half promises to support the old chief, and so to swallow its calumnies upon the south, and its gloomy predictions of dissolution and disaster. From this spectacle we may glean a new proof of the brazen inconsistency, and of the utter want of principle, so often exhibited by the federalists. They have presented just such a spectacle on numerous other occasions. Once a great bank was the watch-word.—Now this favorite dogma is not only forgotten, but actually opposed. A bankrupt law was then proposed, passed by a federal Congress, and repealed at the same Congress which created it. A military hero used to be their special horror, and is now their especial favorite. On the tariff they have been equally unfortunate, and will be, we predict, equally inconsistent. Who does not recollect the horrible forebodings indulged in on this subject by the whole federal press and by all the leaders? Mr. Walker's estimates and the new tariff were assailed as equally infamous and imperfect—as sure to stop every manufactory in the land. We hear nothing of all this now. The clamor has ceased, and, if silence gives consent, these partisans admit that they have been deceived and deluded themselves quite as much as they hoped to deceive and delude others. Well was it, therefore, in view of this wholesome abandonment of principle, that Mr. Morris, in a speech some evenings ago, admitted their overthrow by the opposition, unless Providence stepped forward to redeem and to save their cause!

Gen. Cass ably exposes the dissolution-of-the-Union humbug. Nowhere has it been so handsomely and effectively shown up. His satiracal allusions to the croakings of federalism are exceedingly well-timed:

"It pains me, sir, to hear allusions to the destruction of this government, and to the dissolution of its confederacy. It pains me, not because they inspire me with any fear, but because we ought to have one unpronounceable word, as the Jews had of old, and that word is *dissolution*. We should reject the feeling from our hearts, and its name from our tongues. This cry of *wo, wo* to Jerusalem, grates harshly upon my ears. Our Jerusalem is neither beleaguered nor in danger. It is yet the city upon a hill, glorious in what it is, still more glorious, by the blessing of God, in what it is to be—a landmark, inviting the nations of the world, struggling upon the stormy ocean of political oppression, to follow as to a haven of safety and of rational liberty. No English Titus will enter our temple of freedom through a breach in the battlements, to bear thence the ark of our constitution and the book of our law, to take their stations in a triumphant procession in the streets of a modern Rome, as trophies of conquest and proofs of submission.

"Many a raven has croaked in my day, but the augury has failed, and the republic has marched on. We hear nothing of all this now. The clamor has ceased, and, if silence gives consent, these partisans admit that they have been deceived and deluded themselves quite as much as they hoped to deceive and delude others. Well was it, therefore, in view of this wholesome abandonment of principle, that Mr. Morris, in a speech some evenings ago, admitted their overthrow by the opposition, unless Providence stepped forward to redeem and to save their cause!

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"Many a raven has croaked in my day, but the augury has failed, and the republic has marched on. Many a crisis has presented itself to the imagination of our political Cassandras, but we have still increased in political prosperity, as we have increased in years, and that, too, with an accelerated progress unknown to the history of the world.—We have a class of men, whose eyes are always upon the future, overlooking the blessings around them, forever apprehensive of course somewhere or other on this side of our millenium. To them we are the image of gold, and silver, and brass, and clay, contrariety in unity, which the first rude blow of misfortune is to strike from its pedestal.

"For my own part, I consider this the ertongest government on the face of the earth for good, and the weakest for evil. Strong because supported by the public opinion of a people inferior to none of the communities of the earth in all that constitutes moral worth and useful knowledge, and who have breathed into their political system the breath of life; and who would destroy it, as they created it, if it were unworthy of them, or failed to fulfil their just expectations. And weak for evil, from this very consideration, which would make its follies and its faults the signal of its overthrow. It is the only government in existence which no revolution can subvert. It may be changed, but it provides for its own change, when the public will requires. Plots and insurrections, and the various struggles by which an oppressed population manifests its sufferings and seeks the recovery of its rights, have no place here.—We have nothing to fear but ourselves."

YANKEE BOARDING.—"What do you charge for board?" asked a tall Green Mountain boy, as he walked up to a second rate hotel, in New York.—"What do you ask a week for board and lodgings?" "Five dollars." "Five dollars! that's too much; but I s'pose you'll allow for the times I am absent from dinner and supper?" "Certainly—thirty-seven and a half cents each." Here the conversation ended, and the Yankee took up his quarters for two weeks. During this time, he lodged and breakfasted at the hotel, but did not eat neither dinner nor supper, saying his business detained him in another portion of the town. At the expiration of two weeks, he again walked up to the bar, and said; "s'pose we settle that account,—I am a going in a few minutes." The landlord handed him his bill—"Two weeks' board, at $5—$10." "Here, stranger," said the Yankee, "this bill is wrong—you've made a mistake; you've not deducted the time I was absent from dinner and supper—14 days, 2 meals per day—28 meals at 37½ cents each—$10 50. If you've not got the fifty cents change that's due me, *I'll take a drink and the balance in cigars!*"

A PHILADELPHIA FATHER.—An awful occurrence took place at a small tavern in Philadelphia on Wednesday. A father had bet five dollars that his son, a mere lad, could drink three bottles of porter. The bet was taken by some unfeeling wretch, and the poison was poured out for the little boy. In obedience too the stern command of his father, he drank two bottles, but found it impossible to finish the third. He was now in an almost helpless state of intoxication, when his father, becoming enraged with his non-compliance with his wishes, seized the remaining one, and *thrusting the neck of the bottle into the child's mouth, actually poured it down his throat!* Is it not too horrible for contemplation? The father had won his five dollars, and now, both being wildly and frantically drunk, he started for home, reeling and and falling at every step. The poor lad cut himself frightfully. When they reached home, it was necessary to send for a physician, who, for a while despaired of the recovery of the child. These are the facts as related to us. It is a long time since we have read of anything so revolting.—*True Sun.*

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE.—On the morning of the 24th, near sunrise, a most amusing little incident occurred. Generals Taylor and Wool were in conversation, when Maj. Mansfield rode up to them, and announced the retreat of the Mexican army. "What did I tell you?" exclaimed old Zack. Gen. Wool advanced to him, and threw his arms round his neck to embrace him. Taylor threw his arms around Wool's waist, and lifted him in the air like a child. General Wool looked relieved when he reached the ground, and turning around said to me, "Colonel, collect the men here and give three cheers," which we did, multiplied by three, with right good will as ever we did any thing in our lives.—*Cor. St. Louis Repub.*

FROM MEXICO.

Battle of Cerro Gordo.

Santa Anna again Defeated in a pitched Battle, by Gen. Scott—Six Thousand Mexicans taken prisoners—Five Hundred Americans Killed and Wounded—Gen. La Vega again a Prisoner.

DAILY PICAYUNE, EXTRA, }
Friday Evening, April 30—5 o'clock. }

By the steamship M'Kim, Capt. Pillsbury, which left Vera Cruz on the 20th inst., we have glorious news from the scene of action.

On the afternoon of the 17th the advance under Gen Twiggs encountered the enemy, when a severe but indecisive conflict ensued. As the general orders below show that it was Gen. Scott's intention to give battle only on the 18th, it may be that this engagement was brought on by the Mexicans. The main battle occurred on the 18th, and resulted in the complete triumph of the American arms.

Santa Anna made his escape after his army was routed. Gen. La Vega is again among the prisoners. Besides him there were five generals taken, and a long list of colonels and subordinate officers. We give below a list of such officers as are coming to this place. They were to leave Vera Cruz about the 25th.

PLAN DEL RIO, April 17— 1 A. M.

The Division of Gen. Twiggs started two hours since, and a heavy cannonade has already commenced upon his line from the farthest of the Mexican works. At intervals, the rattling of small arms can be heard distinctly from the dragoon camp where I am writing this.

I am going out with Col's. Duncan and Bolman, and Capt. Pemberton, to the seat of action, and will return here at night to report the progress of the fight. It was not intended, I believe, that Gen. Twiggs should open the field to-day, at least to bring on a general action, and it is therefore presumable that the Mexicans have opened upon him.

I write in great haste. G. W. K.

Five, P. M.—I have just returned from the scene of conflict, and a bloody one it has been, considering the number engaged. A hill this side of the farthest Mexican work, on which there was no one seen last evening, was found occupied by the enemy's light troops this morning, and to force it was deemed indispensable. For this purpose the rifles under Major Sumner, besides detachments of artilery and infantry, were ordered to charge up the rugged ascent. This they did in gallant style, driving the Mexicans, after a resistance which may be put down as most obstinate. Great numbers of the enemy were killed, while on our side the loss was also severe. Major Sumner was shot in the head by a musket ball—severely but not mortally wounded. Lieuts. Maury and Gibbs, of the rifles, were also wounded, but not severely, as was also Lieut. Jarvis of the 2d infantry.

I could not learn that any of our officers were killed. The entire loss on our side, in killed and wounded, is estimated at about one hundred; but from the nature of the ground—broken, covered with brush and thick chaparal, and extremely uneven—it is impossible to tell with accuracy. Nor can I, at this time, give even the names of the officers who were immediately engaged.

About 3 o'clock the enemy made a demonstration from the fort on the neighboring height to the one our men had captured, as if with the intention of retaking it; but it all ended in marching down the hill, blowing a most terrific charge on their [illegible] a few shots and then retiring. Their appearance as they came down the slope was certainly imposing. The [illegible] height meanwhile [illegible] on Gen. Twiggs's line, yet doing little execution other than cutting down the trees and brush. As we returned to camp the fire still continued—the enemy had evidently ascertained the position of the road, which had just been cut, with accuracy, but their balls principally went over.

Gen. Shields at 3 o'clock, was ordered to support Gen. Twiggs, with three regiments of volunteers—two from Illinois under Cols. Baker and Barnett. They will have warm work to-morrow if the Mexicans stand up as they did to-day.

There has been not a little skirmishing to-day between the forage and beef parties, sent out in the rear, and the rancheros. One Illinois man was killed and one of the same regiment and a Tennessean wounded. I could not learn their names. G. W. K.

CAMP NEAR PLAN DEL RIO, }
April 18, 1 o'clock, P. M. }

The American arms have achieved another most brilliant victory. Outnumbering General Scott's force materially, and occupying positions which seemed impregnable as Gibraltar, one after another of their works has been taken to-day, five generals, colonels enough to command ten such armies as ours, and other officers innumerable, have been taken prisoners, together with six thousand men, and the rest of their army driven and routed with the loss of everything—ammunition, cannon, baggage train—all. Nothing but the impossibility of finding a road for the dragoons to the rear of the enemy's works saved any part of Santa Anna's grand army, including his own illustrious person.

Among the prisoners is our old friend La Vega, who fought with his accustomed gallantry. The other Generals are Jose Maria Jarona, Luis Pinson, Manuel Uorigs, and Jose Obando. The names of the colonels I have not been able to gather. Nothing saved Santa Anna but the want of dragoons on the other side of their line.

As it is, his traveling coach, with all his papers, valuables, and even his *wooden leg*, had fallen into our hands, together with all the money of his army. No one anticipated, when they arose from their hard bivouac this morning, such a complete victory.

I write in great haste, and have no time for particulars. The names of the killed and wounded I will ascertain as soon as possible. I think that five hundred will cover our entire loss. Had it not been for the positive cowardice of Santa Anna and Canalizo, who ran before the battle—at least in brave men's hands—was half lost, it would have been far greater. No one at present can estimate the loss of the Mexicans—they are scattered on the hills, in the roads, every where.

The loss on both sides has been heavy—how could it have been otherwise? The rough and rocky road cut through rugged defiles and dense chapparal is now lined with our wounded. The rifles, Col. Haskell's Tennesse volunteers, the 1st artilery, the 7th infantry, and Capt. Williams's company of Kentucky volunteers, have perhaps suffered most. Gen. Shields was severely, and I am fearful, mortally wounded, while gallantly leading his brigade to storm one of the enemy's farthest works. Gen. Pillow was also wounded, although slightly, while storming a fortification on this side, commanded by La Vega.—All the field officers of Col. Haskell's regiment were wounded at the same time, save himself.

Of the rifles, Capt Mason has lost a leg, Lieut. Ewell has ben badly wounded, Lieut. McLane, slightly. I have already mentioned the gallant Major Sumner, and other officers wounded yesterday. I have specified some regiments above which signalized themselves. It happened to be their good fortune, in the disposition of the battle, to fall upon what all good soldiers may term pleasant places—the most difficult works to storm—and bravely and without faltering did they execute the perilous duties assigned to them.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon Gen. Twiggs, whose division has been in the hardest of it, was pursuing the flying enemy towards Jalapa. Pierson, who commanded the forts nearest Plan del Rio, asked of Gen. Worth time to consider before he capitulated. Desirous to come to terms, Gen. Worth gave him fifteen minutes, and he surrendered unconditionally. Had he not done so, the slaughter would have been terrible. What disposition Gen. Scott is to make of the prisoners is not yet known. He may set them all at liberty on their paroles, from the difficulty of feeding them, and to accelerate his own advance movements. We shall hear by to-morrow. I wish he could send the officers at least to the United States, for there is a fine string of them.

It is now impossible to name the officers who have distinguished themselves. I cannot, however, omit to mention Cols. Harney, Riley and Childs, of the regulars; Cols. Baker, Foreman and Haskell, of the volunteers, as every one is talking of them.

I write in great haste, and with noise, confusion, and every thing else around me. You cannot appreciate the victory. To describe the ground and fortifications of the enemy, the difficulty of turning their outer works, and the toil and peril undergone by the troops, were impossible.

No time to say another word. I send this off by an express. It is Gen. Scott's intention, I know, to push on to the city of Mexico, with all haste. Yours, G. W. K.

CAMP AT PLAN DEL RIO, April 19.

The route of the Mexicans last evening was total—complete. They were pursued within four miles of Jalapa by Gen. Twiggs, at which point there were none to follow.—Santa Anna himself, instead of entombing himself as he threatened, escaped by cutting the saddle mule of his team from the harness of his magnificent coach, mounting him and then taking to the chapparal. His service of massive silver, nearly all his papers, his money—everything in his carriage, even his dinner was captured. I have a capital story to tell about this dinner when I have a moment to spare.

The Mexican loss upon the heights was awful—the ground in places is covered with the dead! Among the bodies found was that of Gen. Vasquez, and near him was Col. Palacio, mortally wounded. Their loss in the retreat was terribly severe. Every by-path was strewn with the dead. Had our dragoons been enabled to reach them in season all would have been killed—Santa Anna among them. Canalizo, with his noted lancers, had the prudence to *vamos* early.

Even up to this time it is impossible to give anything like a full and correct list of our wounded officers; it is surprising that many of them were not killed. Lieut. Derby, a gallant young officer of the topographical engineers, was badly but not mortally wounded while storming one of the heights.

Lieut. Ewell, of the rifles, is supposed to be mortally wounded. This regiment has suffered terribly. Lieut. Dana, of the 7th infantry, was badly wounded; Capt. Patton, of the 2d, slightly; Lieut. Davis, of the rifles, was very badly wounded in the hip. Major Sumner, of the dragoons, but commanding rifles, is improving. The list of killed and wounded officers in Col. Haskell's command yesterday I have been able to obtain. It should here be stated that Capt. Williams' company of Kentucky and Capt. Charles Naylor's company of Pennsylvania volunteers were attached temporarily to this regiment.—Here is the list:

Killed—1st Lieut. Fred. B. Nelson, commanding company; 2d Lieut. C. C. Gill, commanding E. Both these officers were from Memphis.

Wounded—Lieut. Col. D. H. Cummings, slightly; Major Robert Farquharson, of the 1st Texas volunteers, (assigned to this regiment for the day,) severely; 1st Lieut. Wiley P. Yearwood —[illegible] James Worsham, slightly; Capt. A. H. Murray, severely; 2d Lieut. George T. Sutherland, Kentucky volunteers, severely.

The regiment when in action, numbered less than 400 men, and its loss was 79 killed and wounded.

La Vega was in command of the Cerro Gordo on the first day of the fight, but a deserter from our dragoons, a German, going into their camp at night, and informing them that the main attack was to be on the right of their line—the work so fiercely attacked by Gen. Pillow, he changed places with Gen. Vasquez. The latter, as I have already said, was killed—La Vega defending his post until the lines of the enemy were completely turned.—Several Mexican colonels have been killed, but their names I have been unable to learn. A brother of Gen. La Vega, a colonel of artillery, was severely, and, as is supposed, mortally, wounded.

Hundreds of cases of individual gallantry, in storming the different heights, are mentioned. Col. Childs led on his command on the first day until he had only some forty or fifty men with him. It is also said that Capt. Magruder followed up a charge until he had but nine soldiers left. I cannot now recollect one-tenth part of the instances of almost reckless daring displayed, but shall endeavor to pick them up.—I shall also send you on a full return of the killed and wounded if I can obtain it, but at present it is almost impossible to get hold of anything. The wounded are still along the roads for miles, although they are bringing them in as fast as possible.

The army is to advance towards Mexico immediately. Gen. Worth's division marched this morning—General Scott is to march at noon. Santa Anna's coach is to be harnessed up for the purpose of carrying on Major Sumner—better use than it was ever put to before.

The officers and men of the Mexican army—I mean such as are prisoners—are to be turned loose on their parole not again to take up arms during the war. Perhaps it is the best disposition that could be made of them, as any other course would delay Gen. Scott's forward movement. Fifteen of their officers have refused to sign, but have given their parole of honor to report themselves, without delay, to Col. Wilson at Vera Cruz, as prisoners of war.

Among these are Gens. La Vega and Jaico the latter Governor of Perote during the time the Texan prisoners were there, and I believe distinguished for his good treatment of them. These officers will either be kept in the Castle of San Juan de Ullon, or else proceed to the United States.

Gen. Shields is still alive, but it is considered impossible for him to survive. The ball went through his lungs as he was leading his men to storm the farthest works of the enemy.

I write this amid confusion of all kinds, and with no other table than my knees. A hundred Mexican officers are around me making out their paroles, while our own dead are being carried by and consigned to their long resting place by the road-side.

I shall start on for Jalapa this afternoon and will write by every opportunity. I send you some Mexican papers, as also Santa Anna's last proclamation. It is rich.

G. W. K.

P. S.—I have just learned that there is some hopes yet for General Shields. God grant he may live.

Col. Baker, who charged on the last fort, lost forty-five men in killed and wounded out of only a portion of his regiment. Lieut. Cowardin, killed; Lieut. Murphy supposed to be mortally wounded; Lieut. Johnson wounded in three places, and thigh amputated; Lieuts. Scott, Froman, and Maltby, wounded.

G. W. K.

HOSPITALITY.—This is a distinguished virtue—but men's notions do not agree.—Mr. Corwin's notion was full of slaughter and the sepulchre—a welcome with bloody hands to hospitable graves. Santa Anna is not quite so ferocious—he sends Gen. Taylor word that he don't want to cut him to cut him to pieces, and invites him to surrender. How comes it that the Mexican here is so much more bloody minded than the Mexican there?

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LATE BATTLE.

From the Pittsburgh Chronicle.

PHILADELPHIA, May 9—9 o'clock, P. M.

The Union of Saturday night, has Gen. Scott's official dispatches, giving an account of the battle of Cerro Gordo. The accounts previously received and which we publish in detail in our paper to-day, are confirmed generally, though not in all particulars.

The American army took 3,000 prisoners, besides the officers.

Santa Anna, and 7,000 troops, succeeded in making their escape.

Our loss in killed and wounded, is estimated at 200.

The Mexican loss was 350, which was increased by the pursuit, as many fell while retreating.

All the prisoners have been discharged upon their parole.

No opposition is expected from the Mexicans at any point this side of Perote.

LATER!

PHILADELPHIA, 10 o'clock, P. M.

Senor Amaga has been elected President of Mexico, over Almonte.

The office of Vice President has been abolished, to upset the schemes of Gomez Farias. They are fortifying the city of Mexico.

Amaga breathes war to the knife. He is popular.

Some urge a resort to the guerilla mode of warfare.

It is rumored here that Santa Anna has been captured. This is doubtful.

Letters have been received from the Brazos, but they contain no news.

THE PENNSYLVNIA VOLUNTEERS.

Generals Patterson and Smith were both confined to their beds by sickness, and were unable to go into the fights with their commands.

The following is a list of the Pennsylvanians who suffered. Both the 1st and 2d regments, it will be inferred, were in the engagements.

Wounded—John Lambert, —— Lindsay of the 1st reg.

Jacob Simons, mortally, Edward Cross, Tho. Harm, John Chambers, all of the Philadelphia Rangers.

James Shaw, Abraham Rowland, William Wilhelm, and Frederick Somers, of the 2d regiment.

THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

F. R. SHUNK, the present Governor of Pennsylvania, is one of the innumerable instances, in which men of obscure origin have raised themselves by talent and good conduct, to the highest station in society.—The father of Governor Shunk kept a toll-gate in Montgomery County, Pa., where Francis, a mere boy, fell under the notice of *N. B. Boileau*, a well-known politician of that day, who resided there. The mingled modesty and vivacity of the youth won so much on Boileau, that he urged the father, who only consented upon repeated importunity, to let the youth accompany him to Harrisburg, where he was about to remove, having received the appointment from Governor Snyder of Secretary of the Commonwealth. He had ascertained that Francis wrote a good hand, and promised that he would get him a clerkship in some of the public offices. This was in 1808. In the course of a few years, Shunk was transferred into the Hall of the Legislature, at first as transcribing clerk, then as assistant clerk to the House of Representatives, and at a latter date, placed at the head of the Land Office, and finally appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. In all these responsible posts, he sustained so high a reprutation, as to suggest his name in 1844, to the Democratic convention as a candidate for the party, to the office of Governor of the State.

Gov. Shunk married in 1823, a daughter of Gov. Findlay, the one having just vacated the chair of State, and the other not yet having reached it. The match was opposed by Mrs. F., who did not approve of grafting the Dutch stock upon the Scotch Irish. The Governor on the contrary, who had discovered the worth of the younng man, said the girl had done very well, and was likely as to become a Governor's lady as herself; as proved afterwards to be the fact. The wedding went off in great state, with more invited guests than had hitherto attended one in Harrisburg. The bridegroom was dark complexioned black hair and keen black eyes, and standing in his shoes six feet two inches high. The bride was proportionally tall for a woman, but contrasting strikingly and oddly with her partner, as she stood up with her fairness of skin, clear blue eyes, and auburn hair.—My informant was one of those present, and remarked the general notice of the contrast. Shunk is a fine specimen of the Pennsylvania German race. With a good figure and intellectual features, of great simplicity and integrity of character, and of blended courtesy and dignity of manners.—*Cist's Cin. Adv.*

[One or two slight inaccuracies will be found in the foregoing, but not more than any person not a resident of Pennsylvania would be likely to make.]

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—A singular and serious accident occurred last week at Cincinnati. In company with a gentleman in a buggy a young lady was returning to the city from a country jaunt. Her long dress, flying over the side of the vehicle, caught in the splinters of a broken felloe of the hind wheel, and dragged her violently out upon the pavement. In the fall her skull was fractured and her recovery is doubtful.

It is a wonder that such accidents do not more frequently happen, seeing the heedless manner in which ladies, (not realizing the danger of the practice) suffer their garments to hang loosely from gigs, carioles, or any sort of carriage which is partly open. We have often, by observing carriages pass our own streets, shuddered at the reflection that a light breath of wind wafting the folds of a shawl or mantle, or the train of a gown over the wheel of a vehicle a lady is riding in, might lead to the most frightful accident—just such as that above described.—*National Intelligencer.*

VALUE OF LAMD ON THE RIO GRANDE.—We are informed that there are a number of persons turning their attention to the acquisition of lands on the Rio Grande, above and below this place, and their value has not escaped the attention of the Texan authorities. We learn, on the authority of a letter from Corpus Christi to a gentleman here, that the State of Texas has commenced a suit in the District Court of Nueces county, for the purpose of declaring null the pretended title to the original grantees of Point Isabel and the surrounding country. What the merits of the controversy are, we are not informed, but there is no doubt as to the fact. We understand some wealthy and influential parties in this place have an interest in the question.—This case will probably be followed by others and the validity of Mexican grants on the Texas side of the river fully tested.—*Flag.*

RETURN OF VOLUNTEERS.—We learn from the Genius of Liberty of the 29th ult., that Capt. S. S. Austin returned home on Saturday last, from Vera Cruz. Yesterday evening, Lieut. Stewart Speers, and Mr, B. F. Frey, of Company H., Fayette County Volunteers, also reached their home, as did Col. Thomas R. Davidson. The latter gentleman left Vera Cruz on the 6th inst. Lieutenant Speers' severe wound in the hand, from his revolver, rendered him unfit for duty, and he was discharged. He would have preferred a short furlough, but the Surgeon, knowing that his wound would not heal in that climate so as to enable him to proceed with his company, it was refused and he was discharged. Mr. Frey is in a like condition. The musket ball he received in his shoulder made his discharge unavoidable.

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, May 15, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ The news of the great battle of Cerro Gordo will be found in detail in the out and inside of to-day's paper.

☞ We call attention to the article in another column, from the Pennsylvanian, headed "Gen. Cass."

☞ We understand that MURRAY WHALLON, Esq. Commercial Exchange, has been appointed by the Governors of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, Commissioner to take acknowledgement of deeds &c. &c. for their respective States.

☞ The body of Frederick Reidel, who was convicted of the murder of his wife in Pittsburgh, and afterwards committed suicide in Prison, was brought to this place a few days since by his brother, and buried about six miles from town, near the residence of his brother-in-law, and not, as has been reported, in the Lutherian burying ground.

All the Decency.

We learn that W. J. Graves has graciously consented to allow the people of Kentucky to elect him Governor. This is the Graves who immortalized his name by murdering the lamented Cilley, because he would not admit that J. W WEBB was a gentleman.

Mum is the Word.

The Gazette has n't a word to say about Gen. Scott's proclamation, in which he asserts that the war has been "BROUGHT ABOUT" by Mexico herself, and not by our Government, as they have heretofore asserted. Not a word—they are as whist as a mouse in a rat trap! Not a word, either, about that vote of Gen. Irvin to tax tea and coffee, although it has not been long since they were very fast to have us retract the charge, and offered to furnish the documents to prove it incorrect. Mum appears to be the word with them now!

A Lucky Chap.

The editor of the "Jeffersonian," Clarksville, Tenn, is a lucky chap. In his last he acknowledges the receipt of a beautiful bouquet, from a lady, and his sheet also bears evidence of his talents and energy being equally as well appreciated by the democracy of his district—it is considerably enlarged and otherwise improved.

☞ The Louisville Courier, a Native paper, with the name of Gen. Taylor flying at its mast head, for President, "subject to the decision of the people in 1848," says it is evident the General will be opposed by "Northern Abolition Fanatics" and the Democrats. We should be pleased to learn how he is to be elected if the parties indicated oppose him. Perhaps the Courier's coadjutor, the Commercial, can answer?

Late News.

The last Chronicle contained an editorial giving the *late* and important news, that the President had called upon Gov. Shunk for two companies of volunteers to serve during the war. The same information was given in the other three papers [illegible] said volunteers had been accepted, and were probably on their road to Mexico, when our sleepy neighbor woke up.

"Our Flag is Still There."

Not as Daniel Webster said in Baltimore one Sabbath day in 1810, in a political speech, "Every breeze whispers change," but every flash of the Telegraph from the South shouts and re-echoes the glorious cry of "Victory!" "Victory!" Scarcely do we record one brilliant achievement of our Army, ere another more brilliant, if it can be, more glorious and decisive still, comes on the swift winged lightning to exclipse it. The shouts of the people over the unparalleled victory of Taylor and his little army at Buena Vista, and the well matured and gallantly executed bombardment and capture of Vera Cruz by Scott and his compatriots in arms, had hardly died away, ere the cheering shout from the mountain pass of Cerro Gordo proclaimed another triumph of the stripes and stars, another victory over the enemies and insulters of our flag, and another point gained toward the ultimate investment and capture of the capital of Mexico. This latter alternative, we trust, however, will not be necessary—although the supercilious obstinacy and self glorifying pride of the leaders of the Mexican nation would seem to render peace under any other circumstance problematical. But still we have hopes that these leaders will now see, as the world already does, that peace with the United States upon fair and honorable terms is far preferable to war—that they cannot, even upon their own soil, cope with the hardy soldiers of the North—soldiers that do not fight because they are compelled to, but as it has been not inaptly said, "just for the fun of the thing!" But one year has now passed since the first gun was fired and the first blood spilled on the plains of Palo Alto, and Resaca, and yet the war has been pushed with such energy that at least one half of the whole territory of Mexico is in our undisputed possession. From an army of a little over seven thousand men, scattered in detached bodies along our frontiers, we have increased it to at least thirty thousand, and could have as easily a hundred—have concentrated it upon Mexican soil, even on the western side of the continent. These results are admirably summed up, in the following from the New York Herald:

"1. The conquest and occupation of the Departments of Tamaulipas, New Leon, and Coahuila, by Gen. Taylor, with four most signal and brilliant victories.

2. The occupation of New Mexico by General Kearney, with several little battles, equally decisive and against equal odds of the enemy.

3. The occupation of California, with various military enterprises, more like the fictions of romance than the sober facts of history.

4. The march of Gen. Wool, of seven hundred miles, through the enemy's country, and his admirable junction with Taylor at Buena Vista.

5. The splendid and perfect investment of Vera Cruz and the Castle, and their unconditional capitulation, acquired with a loss of men unparalleled in its smallness in the history of sieges of walled towns and impregnable castles."

To this we can now add the achievement of Cerro Gordo, the possession of the country as far as Jalapa by Scott, and the capture of Chihuahua, by the brave Missourians under the gallant Col. Doniphan. And yet these great achievements have been accomplished by an Administration which is daily accused of being inefficient and incompetent, by the whig party. The Administration has controlled and directed our army and navy in accomplishing all this, and yet we are daily told by the whigs that the President and his cabinet are incompetent for the crisis. Surely they must count upon the gross ignorance and credulity of their readers, or they never would have the effrontery to put forth such an absurd and false accusation.

☞ Miss Ann Williams, of Crawford county, Ohio, lately obtained a verdict of $400 against Josiah S. Plants, for a breach of marriage contract. A pretty good yield that, for the cultivation of one year.

A TEXT WITH A CONTEXT.

Or the way the Federalists "lend a helping hand in carrying on" the War.

Some few weeks since (April 22) the Gazette, in speaking of the present war with Mexico, made use of the following language:

"It is true that the Whigs ever have, and now do, disapprove of the *incipient* causes of the present war; but, it is not true, that they have declined to aid in its prosecution, and the triumph of American arms. They believed, and now believe, the war could have been avoided without any sacrifice of national honor and dignity; but, once engaged in it, they have conceived it an imperative duty to lend a helping hand in carrying it on and bringing it to a speedy close."

This is our text, and we wish the reader to mark it, and note with what cool effrontery, with what easy impudence, the writer puts forth as facts, what the veries' dolt in christendom ought to know is not true. By "incipient causes" we presume the Gazette means to be understood, the annexation of Texas, and the consequent assertion and maintenance of our boundary to the Rio Grande. If so, the entire evidence of all its friends, is directly against it. Of this, the language used in the proclamation of Gen. Scott, given in our last, is probably sufficient for the present.—The General says: "Mexicans!—Americans are not your enemies; but the enemies for a time of the men who, a year ago, misgoverned you and BROUGHT ABOUT this unnatural war between two great republics." Added to this, we have the assertion of Henry Clay himself—the immaculate "embodyment of whigery," as our neighbors delighted to call him a few months ago—that it is a just war, waged to "redress the *wrongs* of our country," and that he too would, if it were not for his age, ask for some post where he might "slay a Mexican." Gen. Taylor, too, advised and urged upon the Secretary of War, the propriety, not to say absolute necessity, of the army under his command marching and taking possession of the Rio Grande—of planting our batteries opposite the Mexican city of Matamoros, against which so much federal indignation has been expended, and so much abuse heaped upon the Administration of President Polk. What then becomes of this pharisaical cant about the "incipient causes of the present war"? General Scott, upon whose back the original military glorifying portion of the party thought to ride into power, is against it, emphatically without the least reservation! Henry Clay, the idol of the man and money worshipping portion, contradicts it. And lastly, Gen. Taylor, upon the back of whose hard earned fame, the *rancheros* of the party now hope to rise from depredating upon the ofal and garbage of *private* corporations, to the picking of fat offices in the gift of the General Government, stands officially in a contradictory attitude!

"But," says the Gazette, "it is not true that they (the whigs) have declined to aid in its (the war's) prosecution." Let us examine this confident assertion one moment, and see whether our neighbor is not disposed to impose upon the credulity of his readers. We commence with the State of Massachusetts, the most orthodox whig, or federal State, in the Union. When called upon to raise a regiment of volunteers to "aid in its (the war's) prosecution, and the triumph of American arms," we find her lagging behind until one of her most worthy sons, and choice spirits of the age, Gen. Cushing, becoming disgusted with the "moral treason" of the chief magistrate of his native state, abandoned the ease and pleasures of professional and literary pursuits, resigned his seat in the legislature, and throwing his personal popularity, influence and name into the scale, raised the required quota of men. He was elected Colonel of the Regiment by acclamation. In the mean time, however, he called upon the legislature to appropriate money for the equipment and maintenance of the volunteers until mustered into the service. But that body "*refused*" to aid in its (the war's) prosecution" by appropriating money for any such purpose, and private contributions had to be resorted to, to enable the regiment to hold together until inspected. Do our neighbors call this aiding in the prosecution of the war? Remember this is no individual act, but the deliberate voice of the party of the State of Massachusetts, speaking through representatives duly chosen and elected by the people. But the opposition of the federal party in Massachusetts to the war did not stop here. No, not content with having refused to grant a temporary supply in aid of the volunteers, a regiment raised in her own name, and by authority of the Governor—the Commander in Chief—and forcing them to leave the State without one dollar of its "aid and comfort," they passed a series of resolutions just before the adjournment of the legislature, a copy of which we gave in our last, in which they denounce the Mexican war as unconstitutionally declared by our government—as having its primary source in the unconstitutional annexation of Texas—as being provoked and produced on our part by the occupation of Mexican territory—as now waged by a powerful nation against a weak neighbor, unnecessarily and without just cause, &c., for the dismemberment of Mexico, and the conquest of a portion of her territory, for the triple object of extending slavery, of strengthening the "slave power," and of obtaining the control of the free states—in short, that all good citizens should unite in arresting the war, and compelling our country "to retire from the *position of aggression* which it now occupies towards a weak, distracted neighbor, and sister republic."

Now, has not this proceeding on the part of the federalists of Massachusetts been responded to by their political associates all over the Union? Look at the factious opposition to all bills for raising men and means to carry on the war, in Congress. Mr. Senator Corwin, for, and as the representative of the federal whig party in the great State of Ohio, exclaimed in his place on the floor of the Senate: "You must call your army back! You must, unless you are willing to be thought a robber—an invader of your neighbor—you must recall that army! Retrace your steps!—and if your President asks of me men and money to prosecute the war, with Gods as intance and my own poor faculties, he shall have neither men nor money to prosecute any such purpose." Again: "He (the President) shall have no funds from me in the prosecution of such a war. I have no way left but to withhold the means to carry on the war."—These emphatic declarations, together with many others of kindred sentiment with which that speech abounded, was welcomed with a hozza by the whig press throughout the entire Union—and among them, by none more so than both our neighbors up street. The Gazette even took upon itself the championship of the Honorable Senator and his speech, and called us to account for daring to question the patriotism and correctness of the sentiments therein expressed, by classing their author among the Arnolds and Judases of the world.—Perhaps they will tell us that this is lending "a helping hand in carrying it (the war) on, and bringing it to a speedy close!" We say, perhaps they will—but really it appears to us the very opposite. We have examined it in all its bearings—the spontaneous outbursts of approval of the course of the State of Massachusetts, the loud hazzas which greeted the treasonable and libelious speech of the Ohio Senator, the factious proceedings of the minority in Congress, the constant abuse and condemnation of the war and the Administration which has been weekly and hourly poured forth from their party presses, and we can see nothing in it all to justify our neighbor, at this late day, in claiming for his party the position he does in our quoted text. That there are many individual whigs who have nobly and gloriously sustained the war, both at home and before the walls of Monterey and Vera Cruz, and on the bloody fields of Buena Vista and Cerro Gordo, we do not [illegible]—we have ever awarded to them the praise to patriotism and courage, and we ever shall—as the acts and private opinions of isolated individuals cannot commit a party or community to a set of principles or acts, we protest against [illegible] justice and equity of the whig party falling upon the fame and patriotism of a Clay, a Harrison, a Ba

...eworthy Items of News, etc. etc.

Robert Dale Owen has been again nominated ...congress in Indiana.

There are 5,000 persons in London work-house ...d 60,000 receiving out door relief.

The price of bread is now higher in Paris than ...as been before for the last twenty years.

The Russians residing in Mobile have pre... a beautiful charger to General Cushing.

A Mormon paper has been commenced at Yer... Bana, New Mexico.

The Prince de Joinville is expected to visit the ...or New York, during the present summer.

In Turkey it is necessary to obtain permission ...e privy-state before one can have a tooth drawn.

Braga, the singer, is lecturing on America in ...nd, epicing his entertainments with negro ...

The Legislature of Louisiana has passed a bill ...propriating $35,000 and a lot of ground for the ...e University.

Gen. Thomas was severely injured in the ...mall [illegible] by an explosion of gun cotton ...ncinnati.

The lady of Mr. Bancroft, American Minister, ...the honor of dining with the queen at Buck... Palace on the 15th inst.

A Mississippian, two feet eight inches high, ...11 inches, seven feet from tip to tip of wings, ...s shot at Burlington beach, Canada.

Temple Fuqua, Alonzo W. Fuqua, counter... has been sent to the penitentiary in Nash... for nine years.

It is an extraordinary fact, that when people ...ve to what is called high words, they generally ...ow language.

Never go to market immediately after eating a ...l meal, for you cannot possible judge what will ...it your appetite at another time.

The average number of inhabitants to a square ...ile in China, is 230, in England 236, in Ireland ...

The people of Iowa have decided against gran...ing licenses for the sale of liquors in the several ...unties of that State.

A line of stage coaches is now running regular... every day between Matamoras and Point Is...

Achille, son of Prince Murat, Bonapparte's celebrated ...ndsail, lately died in Florida. Murat married ...ece of Bonaparte's.

Within the period of six days prior to the 20th ..., about 7500 troops had arrived at New Or... on their way to Mexico.

The Painsville Telegraph announces the death ...Capt. Clark Parker, at Mentor, Geauga county ...f the first settlers of western Ohio.

The friends of Mr. Soule, U. S. Senator from ...siana, gave him a public dinner in New Or... on the 10th inst.

And still they Come.—Queen Victoria is ex...ted to increase her family" in August next ...sual.

The Liverpool Times boasts that England is ...rnishing food to France. An American en..., Who furnishes it to England?

Among the killed at the battle of Buena Vista, ...Lieut. William Price, of Illinois, in the sev...y second year of his age.

Gen. Urrea, whom Taylor had so vainly en...vored to catch, is, say some of our exchanges, ...Tennessean. Doubtful.

The Oriental Lodge, I. O. O. F., at Washing... city, recently had an enormous accession.— ...n Dixon H. Lewis became a member.

Two women were lately arrested in New Or..., and put in the stocks, for professing witch..., and playing various uncouth pranks.

Ole Bull has written to a friend in New York, ...t he will return to this country soon, with his ...ily and settle there for life.

In the early days of Charlestown, Mass; a fe... slave was burnt to death for poisoning her ...ster and mistress, so says Mr. Hill, in the ...nthly Visitor.

D'Orsey, a scientific young Frenchman, trav...ing in South America, was murdered at Ju..., 200 leagues south of Lima, by four boat..., the assassins were arrested.

One quarter of the children born, die before ...y are a year old. One half die before they are ...y one, and not one quarter reaches the age of ...y.

The Secretary of War has issued regulations ...rying out the laws of Congress against the in...ction of intoxicating drinks among the In... tribes.

Chancellor Kent has decided that a man be... of age the day previous to the anniversary ...f his birth day—so that a person born on the 2d ...f April, attains his majority on the 1st.

Telegraph posts are now being erected for the tele... which at both ends the line from Washington to ...New Orleans. The first instalment on the shares ...s called for at New Orleans last weeks.

Some one says: "We have no particular aver... to liquor, but we acknowledge that we heart... the man who quaffs the GOBLET till he ...comes a TUMBLER."

Jared Sparks is about publishing a new edi... of his invaluable work, "The Life and Wri...gs of Washington," at half the original price. ...e shall have a ready and extensive sale.

The greatest discovery of the present day is ...at the Editor who says that in order to get ...ell in this world, it is well for a man to have ...ip his pocket, nose in his hand, silver in ...ague, and brass in his face.

Gen. Hitchcock, well known to the pioneers ...f the West, and Fremont's guide in his explora... of the Oregon and California territories, has ...been appointed Indian agent among the tribes of ...former hunting and trading grounds, at a sal... of $750 per annum.

Yankee Doodle says it is a notorious fact de...ed by the statistics of the Police Office, that ...rats never molest houses in which there are ...young babies, as the little ones generally cry ...rats, and thus it is taken for granted that some... is always on the watch.

Capt. Walker's new steamboat, the Shakes..., originally intended to be called the Ex... —now building at St. Clair, is, we under..., in such a state of forwardness that it is ...emplated to launch her on the 4th of July ...

Mr. Secretary Walker, it is said, is laboring ...der an affection of the throat, which has seri...sly impaired his voice. His physicians have ...bidden him to speak more than is indispensa... necessary for ordinary communication.

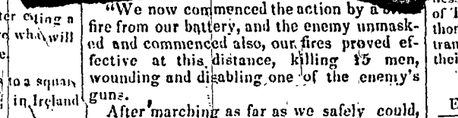
A married lady, Mrs. Randall, who boarded ...her husband, at a boarding house, Balti..., committed suicide on Tuesday, by taking ...ge dose of laudenum, after her husband went ...to his work. She was at a ball on Monday ..., and it is supposed that a domestic difficu... caused her to commit the rash act.

☞ Mr. Wall, the "blind Irish Harper," who has been gratifying the citizens of the Eastern States and the Canadas for the last few years, with the sweet and patriotic airs of the Emerald Isle, upon the purely Irish instrument, the Harp, has arrived in town, and we understand will give a Concert early in the coming week. We bespeak for him from our citizens a full house. He comes well recommended both by the public press and private letters.

The battle of Sacramento.

The dispatches published a few days ago, from Col. Doniphan, relative to the battle of Sacramento, contain the following extracts. The unbounded success of the many divisions of our army, under Generals Scott and Taylor, have wholly absorbed the attention of the people—hence the little regard paid to the glorious achievements of those other heroes who have been so daringly operating in another section of the enemy's country. But after the din of battle has ceased, and peace and quiet once more taken their place, the gallant achievements of the army in New Mexico and California will receive from the impartial pen of the honest historian, the just due of praise, to which their gallant deeds fully entitle them:

The Mexican forces, on the contrary, mustered 4,220 rank and file, and had with them 10 pieces of artillery, varying from 4 to 10-pounders, and 7 1-pound culverins. The Mexicans lost about 300 killed, 500 wounded, all their artillery baggage, stores, ammunition; and the rest of the troops were "scattered to the four winds of heaven." The enemy were entrenched on immense piles of volcanic rocks, but were gallantly driven from their position. Chihuahua was occupied on the first of March by a detachment of the 1st artillery, under Capt. W[illegible]



"We now commenced the action by a ... fire from our battery, and the enemy unmasked and commenced also, our fires proved effective at this distance, killing 15 men, wounding and disabling one of the enemy's guns.

After marching as far as we safely could, without coming within range of their battery of our right, Capt. Weightman, of the artillery, was ordered to charge with the two 12-pound howitzers, to be supported by the cavalry, ... Reid, Parsons and Hudson. The ... charged, at speed, and were gallantly sustained by Capt. Reid.

Capt. Parsons, at the same moment, came to me and asked permission for his company to charge the redoubts immediately to the left of Capt. Weightman, which he did very gallantly.

The remainder of the two battalions of the 1st regiment were dismounted during the cavalry charge, and following rapidly on foot, and Major Clarke advancing as fast as practicable with the remainder of the battery, we charged their redoubts from right to left, with a brisk and deadly fire of riflemen, while Major Clarke opened a rapid and well directed fire on a column of cavalry attempting to pass to our left so as to attack the wagons on our rear. The fire was so well directed as to force them to fall back; and our riflemen, with the cavalry and howitzers, cleared after an obstinate resistance. Our forces advanced to the very brink of the redoubts and attacked them with their sabres. When the redoubts were cleared, and the batteries in the centre and on our left were silenced, the main battery on our right still continued to pour in a constant and heavy fire, as it had done during the heat of the engagement; but as the whole fate of the battle depended upon carrying the redoubts and centre battery, this one on the right remained unattacked, and the enemy had rallied there five hundred strong.

Major Clarke was directed to commence a heavy fire upon it, while Lieuts. Col. Mitchell and Jackson, commanding the 1st battalion, were ordered to remount and charge the battery on the left, while Major Gilpin was directed to pass the 2d battalion on foot up the rough ascent of the mountain on the opposite side. The fire of our battery was so effective as to completely silence theirs, and the rapid advance of our column put them to flight over the mountain in great confusion."

A Case in Point.—A Kentucky merchant came in our office yesterday to subscribe to our paper, and while giving his name he remarked that a few days ago he he had two or three thousand bushels of corn; a buyer came along and he sold it at a low price. A day or two after the sale he learned from a neighbor who took the Commercial, that the price of Corn had risen. "By this one transaction," said he, "I lost enough to pay for your daily paper *ten years* at least." Now this is but one solitary case of severe loss by not taking a paper. We do not expect every body to take our paper, but we do emphatically say a man who begrudges the cost of a newspaper in his family, stands in his own light. This is the generation of newspapers, and the man who does not take one or two, or more, is behind the age, not only in earn speculations but in everything else.—*Cincinnati Com.*

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARD-WARE, &c. &c.

ERIE

Flour, bbl	$4 75	Apples, dried	50@60
Butter, lb	10	Honey,	10@12
Lard,	6@7	Eggs, doz	6
Cheese,	4@5	SUGAR.	
Hams	6	Maple	10
Shoulders	5@6	Orleans,	9@12½
Potatoes,	50	Loaf,	12@15
Corn meal, cwt		Powdered	13
GRAIN.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	80@87½	Black Walnut	10@12
Corn,	37½	Pine, 1st quality	10.00
Rye,	40	Hemlock, 1st	5.00
Oats bush	18	1st quality W. W.	6@9.00
Barley	33@37½	2d do do	5.00
FUEL.		Cherry	12@14
Hard wood, cord	$1.25	White oak	7.5.0@8
Soft	1.12½	LEATHER.	
Bituminous coal, ton		Sole, lb	14@15
	2.50	Upper heavy	33@35
Anthracite, do	3.00	do light.	35@37½
Sperm candles, lb	44@5	Calfskins	45@50
Tallow, do	12½	Plaster ton	$3@3.50
Stearine,	12½	Salt, fine,	$1.25
SEEDS.		" coarse,	1.25
Clover, Bush	$3.a4.00	" bag 28 lbs	31
Timothy	$1.@1.25	Beef tallow lb	8
Flax,	70@75	Mutton do	9
Hay,	4.@4.50	Wool	20@24
Bees wax,	25	White fish, bbl	$6@6.50
Beans	80	Cod fish, lb	4@5
Feathers	31	Bar Iron	4@5
Dried Peaches	12	Nails	5@6

☞ The Great American Remedy called Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture has certainly done more in the space of two years to gain fame for itself and the inventor, than any article in the medicine line, ever given to the world. Dr. C. C. Vaughn has by a combination of twenty two different articles gathered in the forests of North America, produced a most wonderworking remedy, and his medicine is curing every case, no matter what it may be, which has presented itself to the agents. Certainly it is a singular and mysterious article—call upon agent and get pamphlet—see advertisement.

Rheumatism.—This disease is more common and distressing, especially in this county than almost any other; and at the same time it may safely be asserted that it is as little understood and as unsuccessfully treated. Physicians are unable to cure it, even in their own persons. Yet such are the unparalleled virtues of Merchant's celebrated Garling Oil, or Family Embrocation, that the most obstinate cases at once yield to its application.

See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had *gratis*, of the agent.

MARRIED.—On the 9th inst., at the Universalist Church, by the Rev. Mr. Laurie, Mr. J. R. W. Gunnison and Miss Charlotte A., daughter of Mr. Oliver Spafford, all of Erie.

On the 6th inst., by the Rev. A. L. L. Potter, Mr. Horatio M. Gilman, of Erie, and Miss Rosanna A. Warner, of North East.

On the 11th inst., by G. J. Ball, Esq., Mr. Isaac Slocum and Mrs Letitia Day.

On the 8th inst., by Isaac Webster, Esq., Mr. Benjamin Jackson and Miss Almeda Parker, all of Fairview.

On the 29th ult., by Rev Phillip Osborn, Mr. Timothy B. Hicks, of Manchester, Vt., and Miss Mary McCully, of Jackson township, Lycoming county, Pa.

GEO. J. MORTON, JOS. C. BROWN, THOS. M'CARTER.

NEW STORE.

NEW GOODS; NEW FIRM, NEW PRICES

THE undersigned beg leave respectfully to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have entered into the mercantile business under the name of MORTON & CO., No. 4, Cheapside, next door south of Mehaffey & Brewster. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, far surpassing, in richness, variety and cheapness, any stock of goods ever brought to this market, and embracing every style of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, among which will be found

Linens—American, Irish, German and French;
Dress Goods of every description,
Shawls of the latest designs, varying in price from 75 cents to $25;
Summer Stuffs, Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, etc.
Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings of every width and quality;
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinetts;
Calicoes, Muslins, Lawns and Ginghams;
Bonnets, a splendid assortment;
Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Laces and Ruches,
Umbrellas and Parasols, a great assortment;
Carpeting and Paper Hangings.
Also—Millinery Goods, Tailor's Trimmings, Moreens, Damasks, Linen diapers, Crosh, French Embroideries, Silk and Cotton Hose, Kid, Silk, cotton and Lisle Gloves, Vestings, a great variety.

In connection with the above will be found a well selected stock of GROCERIES of superior quality. City and country Merchants supplied with any article in our line on favorable terms.

MORTON & CO.

Erie May 15, 1847. 52

LAW NOTICE.

THE undersigned having formed a copartnership in the practice of Law, under the name Marshall & Lockwood, announce to the public that they, or one of them at least, during all business hours will be at their office in the second story of Tammany Hall, Erie, Penna., north of the Prothonotary's Office, where they will be happy to transact such business as may be entrusted to their charge.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ROBINSON S. LOCKWOOD.

Erie May 12, 1847. 3t52

18 A 47.

SIGHT TO BEHOLD!!!

AT THE

BRICK CORNER OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

THIS DAY OPENED, direct from the Eastern cities and Manufactories, a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of Dress and Fancy Goods; Shawls without number; Men's and boy's summer wear; Linen and any quantity of Domestics; to be sold *cheaper than ever*; with an extensive stock of

GROCERIES AND SHELF HARDWARE,

All of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest by WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Erie May 15, 1847. 52

To the Honorable, the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Warren county, June Term.

The Petition of the Subscriber humbly showeth that he is well provided with house room and all other accommodations for entertaining Strangers and Travelers, and would therefore humbly pray your Honors to grant him a license to keep a public house at his old stand in Columbus.

DANIEL WALTON.

We the undersigned, citizens of the Township of Columbus, do certify that Daniel Walton, the above applicant is a man of good reputation for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and other buildings for entertaining travelers and strangers, that such tavern is necessary for public convenience.

ERASTUS PEAM,	HENRY STEVENS,
S. W. WEBBER,	WILLARD MUZZY,
JOS. B BISHOP,	W. S. WEBBER,
PETER C. HOWARD	SOL. DUTTON,
JOHN WALTON,	EZRA DUTTON,
ISAAC CROSBY,	A. WALTON Jr.

Columbus, May 8, 1847. 3t51

O. L. ELLIOTT, has an instrument to administer Anodyne vapor with, by the use of which he is enabled to extract teeth without the least pain.

May 6th, 1847. 3t51

M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French Str.

Erie, May 6 1847. 51

Penmanship.

MR. C. BEADLE, has opened a writing school in the Fleming Block, over Fullerton's store, and invites the attention of the public to his system of instruction. Classes meet at 2, 4 and 7 P. M. Private instruction given if desired. Card drawing and writing neatly and promptly executed.

References—Principal and Teachers of the Academy, A. E. Foster, C. W. Kelso, Esq., B. Grant, Esq., A. L. Rose, E. S. Barger.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 3t51

DISSOLUTION,

THE copartnership here ofore existing between Smith Jackson & Irvin Camp, under the firm of Smith Jackson & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The notes, books and accounts will be for a time left at the store of Smith Jackson, who is authorized to settle the same, and those indebted will do well to call during this month and settle the accounts.

SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May 6, 1847. IRVIN CAMP.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE, ERIE, PA.

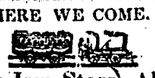
HAVING so far arranged and systemized his official duties, as to enable him to devote a great portion of his time to his profession, will attend to all legal business entrusted to his care—He will attend the Courts in the Counties of Erie, Warren, Crawford, Mercer, Venango, Clarion and Jefferson, and the Supreme Court of this State; and has professional arrangements by which he will transact business in the adjoining Counties in New York and Ohio. All monies collected will be remitted by Drafts on New York or Philadelphia without any charge for Exchange. He will also take charge of and prosecute Claims against the United States, draw and superintend applications for Pensions, Patents, &c.

Of the ability and integrity with which all business confided to his care will be performed it would not be proper in this place to speak, but those having Legal Business to transact, or Collections to make in this section of country, are respectfully referred to the following gentlemen:

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,	
GEN. CHARLES M. REED,	
Messrs. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,	Erie, Pa.
MOSES KOCH, Esq.	
THOMAS W. STERRETT,	
VINCENT. HIMROD & Co.	
A. D. & T. W. PATCHIN, Esq's.	
HENRY K. SMITH, Esq.	
CHARLES H. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.	Buffalo.
JAMES MILLETT, Esq.	
PHILIP DOSHIMER, Esq.	
HENRY W. ROGERS, Esq.	
HON. ADDISON GARDNER, Rochester, N. Y.	
HON. JOHN A. DIX, Albany, N. Y.	
HENRY SHELDEN & Co.,	
CORNELIUS W. LAWRENCE, Esq.,	
DORR, CHANDLER & WHITAKER,	N.Y. City.
HON. ROBERT H. MORRIS,	
CONOVER & LABAGH,	
J. & A. VANOSTRAND,	
HON. JAMES BUCHANAN,	
" WM. L. MARCEY,	Washington
" ROBERT J. WALER,	
" W. BILL,	
WM. Z. STEWART, Esq., Lognsport, In.	
GEORGE H. McWHORTER,	Oswego, N. Y.
B. BROCKWAY, Esq.	
HON. WM. PATTERSON, Sandusky, O.	
HON. JOHN WENTWORTH	Chicago, Ill.
BRISTOL & PORTER,	
COL. JAMES R. SNOWDEN,	
LUDWIG, KNEEDLER & Co	Phi ladelphia.
COL. JAMES PAGE,	
ABRAM. S. WOLF & Co.,	
HENRY HORN, Esq.,	
J. & J. P. STEINER.	
HON. FRANCIS R. SHUNK,	
" SIMON CAMERON,	Harrisburg.
" D. ELDRED,	
HENRY BUEHLER, Esq.	
HON. WILLIAM WILKINS,	Pittsburgh.
GEN. LEVI G CLOVER,	
GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq. Wheeling, Va.	
HON. R. McCLELLAND, Monroe, Mich.	
W. J. GORDON,	Cleveland, O.
DR. S. ENGLEHART,	
HON. LEWIS CASS,	Detroit, Mich.
CHARLES G HAMMOND, Esq.	
JOHN McREYNOLDS Esq.	

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

HERE WE COME.



The New Jew Store Ahead!!!

JUST received at the *New Jew* Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which, having been bought at *extremely low prices* and the subscribers having encountered neither "perils by sea or land," in their journey to Philadelphia and New York Markets, *can* and *will* be sold as cheap—not to say a little *cheaper*—than at any other *Jew* or *Gentile* Store between New York and "Sundown." Our stock consists in part of

SILKS of all kinds, descriptions and colors, from plain black to the most fashionable plaid, striped or watered.

GINGHAMS, French, English, Scotch and American, varying in price and quality to suit customers.

SHAWLS, Silk, Cashmere, Barrage, etc., etc. at prices that cannot fail to please.

M. DE LAINES, of all qualities, from 20 cts. upwards.

BONNET RIBBONS, of all colors, qualities, shades and prices.

GLOVES, that cannot fail to fit the most delicate hand, at prices in accordance with the most delicate purses.

French Worked Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, a beautiful article, and very cheap for the quality. Also, embroidered do do, together with many other articles, too numerous to mention, but which we will take pleasure in showing to customers and others Also—a splendid assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of Pants, Vests, and Coats, of all prices and qualities, and Boots and Shoes, of all kinds Call and see, and don't forget the place, No. 1, Fleming Block, State Street.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, April 29, 1847. 50

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

JUST received at the cash and ready pay store two cases of the latest styles Muslin Prints and Scotch Ginghams, Prints, Kentucky Jeans, Summer Stuff, Ribbons, etc., etc., for sale cheap as the cheapest, by P. ARBUCKLE.

Erie, May 1, 1847. No. 3 Perry Block. 50

SCYTHE SNATHS, *on commission* and for sale by P. ARBUCKLE,

May 1, 1847. No. 3, Perry Block.

GROCERIES.—A good assortment of Dry Groceries on hand and for sale, at the cash and ready pay store, No 3, Perry Block, by P. ARBUCKLE.

May 1, 1847. 50

New Goods! New Goods!!

EARLY AS THE EARLIEST! and CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. For further particulars enquire at METCALF'S.

No. 1, Reed House, April 28. 50

NEW GOODS.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT are this day in the receipt of 10 packages of Fancy Dress Goods, comprising a beautiful assortment of Dress Goods, together with Dress Silks, some that are rich, Burgundy Plaids, the set flowered Lawns, Mulls and Mourning do., with a little of almost every thing, in advance of a very large assortment to be here in a few days.

April 28, 1847. 50

SHAWLS.—The China Crape, Silk, Embroidered do, Buzah and Zephine, do., Summer Cashmere, flowered and rainbowed Worsted, that are decidedly rich, at WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.

April 28, 1847. 50

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including Stewart's self imported black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.

April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

1500 Parasols, Parasolettes and Shades from five diderent manufactories, including all shades and colors, just opened by

April 23. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

LADIES Cravats and Points, a fine selection and something new, together with some nice hat Ribbons, just opened at the corner opposite the Eagle. April 29

AGAIN HERE WE COME,

WITH the best and cheapest Stock of fashionable LADIES' DRESS GOODS ever offered in this market, consisting in part

50 patterns Dress Silks of all colors, embracing Colored and Plaid and Striped Poult de Soi, Grode Rhine, Grode Swiss, Satins of all colors,

SHAWLS of all kinds, such as Silk, Crape, Barrage, Thibet, Mous de Lain, Brocha, &c, Lawns, Balzarines and Barages,

Gloves and Mitts of all kinds—Silk, Kid, Lisle Cotton, &c.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans and Sattinetts.

In short, customers can find every thing in the Dry Goods line usually inquired for in the market. We forbear to mention prices. Suffice to say, ladies, we can sell you a handsome French Lawn dress from 12s to 16s that will vie with any in Broadway. Please call and see for yourselves. Farther particulars hereafter. Don't forget the place, at CADWELLS.

April 28, 1847. 50

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

I HAVE just received this morning a new supply of plain and twilled Ginghams, also a lot of prints, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash by G. M. TIBBALS.

May 1, 1847. 50

New Fashions of Millinery.

MRS. ROD, would respectfully inform her friends and the Ladies generally of this city and vicinity, that she has just returned from the east with the LATEST FASHIONS of *Bonnets, Dresses, Caps, &c.* She has also on hand, and will keep, a beautiful and select assortment of Bonnets and Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Flowers, Caps, collars and Borders, together with almost every other article of Millinery Goods. Thankful for past favors, she hopes for a liberal share of the public patronage.

☞ Bonnets cleaned, pressed and altered to the latest style.

Erie, May 1. 1847. *3t50

POCKET BOOK LOST.

WAS LOST on Monday, the 26th inst., between Erie and the Tavern of James Brawley, in Harborcreek, a Black Morocco Pocket Book, containing one hundred and thirty five dollars in bills—one $20 bill, three or four $10's and the balance in $5's—names of banks not recollected. Said book also contained a note drawn by A. Soules, for $10, payable in lumber deliverable to W. W. Loomis, Erie; together with other papers of no value except to the owner. Any person returning said book and its contents to the owner in North East, or to this office, will be liberally rewarded.

G. M. POPE.

May 1. 1847. 3t50

NOTES OF AN EXILE, by L. W. Miller, being an account of the authors confinement at Van Deamans Land, just received and for sale at Spafford's Bookstore.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

New Goods! New Goods!!

THE subscriber is now receiving his spring stock of Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails &c., which will be sold at reduced prices for ready pay. My old substantial friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine goods and prices, they certainly will not go away dissatisfied as I will not be under sold by any west of New York, for ready pay. SMITH JACKSON.

May 6, 1847. 51

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease, if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York.

CARTER & BROTHER, agents Erie, Pa.

May 27, 1847.

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

Dr. McLANE'S LIVER-PILLS.

Messrs. J. Kidd & Co.

Gents: Please send me by *Express*; 12 dozen Boxes "M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS." They are selling good here, and suit generally,

Yours, &c. E. P. STEDMAN.

Mayville, Chaut. Co. N. Y., Dec. 29, 1846.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills*," and take no other.

☞ More evidence of increasing demand for DR. M'LANE'S

LIVER PILLS.

Erie, Feb. 16th, 1847.

Messrs. Kidd & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gents.—Enclosed you will find ten dollars, which please place at our credit and forward us some of your "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills*," we are entirely out. Respectfully yours, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will be particular, and enquire for "Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills," and take no other.

To all whom it may Concern.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS!

Messrs. J. Kidd, & Co.

This is to certify that my wife has been afflicted for several years, with the following pains at periods more or less:—Pain in the right side, about the edge of the ribs, extending to the right shoulder; pain in the back part of the head, and above the right eye, accompanied by weakness, loss of appetite, and almost constantly confined to her bed. Since August she has used three boxes of "*M'Lane's Liver Pills*," and I have now to state, that by the use of these Pills, she has been benefited in no ordinary degree. Under the Providence of God she now enjoys good health, and is able to attend to the domestic concerns of my family. JAMES STEWART.

Richmond, Jefferson Co. Ohio.

STILL MORE.

Mr. J. Kidd.

Dear Sir:—I call to inform you of the virtues of "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills*," in the cure of my wife, who was induced to try one box, by the use of which she felt so much relief that she procured a second. Since she has taken the second box, her health has improved so much that she is now better than she has been for several years. My neighbors have become acquainted with this fact, so that as soon as I get money I will buy them by the dozen, to supply those in my immediate neighborhood. R. COCHRAN.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood st. Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills*," and take none else, as there are other pills now before the public, purporting to be "Liver Pills."

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

Dr. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE.

Messrs. J. Kidd & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the month of June last, we received 6 doz. of M'Lane's Almonia Worm Specific," all of which we have sold, and now wish a further supply as hereto fore. We frequently receive packages from New York by express, and presume there would be no difficulty in forwarding by this mode to us at Rochester from Pittsburgh.

Yours truly, POST & WILLIS.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1847.

Prepared for the proprietor and sold Wholesale and retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for "*Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge*," and take nothing else.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Cranesville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co. Wattsburg; A. Tourtellot, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, throughout the United States.

April 24, 1847. 49

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore exis ing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call at the office and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up the business of the concern and collecting all debts, which I am obliged to do as speedily as possible. I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs. and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and despatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

PENNSYLVANIA BOARDING HOUSE.

THE subscriber has leased the house formerly known as the Hibernian Hotel, on French street, a few doors North of Fourth, for the purpose of keeping a Boarding House. Boarders will be received by the day, week, month and year, on the most reasonable terms, and he hopes by strict attention to the comfort of his guests, to receive a share of the public patronage.

N. B.—Produce of all kinds, constantly kept on hand, and for sale cheap.

SAMUEL BRADSHAW.

Erie, April 24, 1847. 3t49

STORAGE AND FORWARDING.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive and forward during the season by the Erie Extension canal to any point on the Lakes or Ohio river all property entrusted to their care with the utmost dispatch and at the lowest rates.

Boat Stores and Groceries of all kinds constantly on hand and for sale cheap at their Ware House on the canal, Eighth street landing, Glazier's Basin. P. P. GLAZIER.

M. M. GAULDING.

Erie, April 24, 1847. 49

THE BEST HORSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

AN invaluable remedy for Horses, Cattle and other domestic animals, in the cure of the following diseases:

Fresh Wounds,	*Fistula, Sitfast,*
Galls of all kinds,	*Strains, Lameness,*
Sprains, Bruises,	*Sana Cracks,*
Cracked Heels,	*Foundered Feet,*
Ringbone, Windgalls,	*Scratches or Grease,*
Poll Evil, Callus,	*Mange,*
Spavins, Sweeney,	*Horn Distemper.*

It is also a Universal Family Embrocation for diseases of Human Flesh, such as

Rheumatism,	*External Poisons,*
Bites of Animals,	*Painful Nervous Affections,*
Frost Bites,	*Boils,*
Burns and Scalds,	*Corns, Whitlows,*
Cramps,	*Chilblains,*
Contracts of the Muscles,	*Chapped Hands,*
Weakness of the Joints,	*Swellings, Wounds,*
	Naked Breasts.

Merchant's Garcling Oil.—It is worthy of special remark, that besides the great and extraordinary powers in the cure of diseases of the horse in which its virtues first attracted the attention of the *farrier* and *former*, and the wonder of the public generally, it has been successfully employed in a great variety of the maladies which afflict the human race, and it has proved by the wonderful cures it has performed on the lower animals, that it is endowed with curative properties not found in other horse oils, which has established its claims to general confidence.

Beware of the counterfeit article, and be sure the name of the SOLE PROPRIETOR, G. W. Merchant, Lockport, is blown in the bottle.

☞ For testimonials, synopsis of diseases, and mode of treatment, see pamphlet which accompanies each bottle.

Sold by J. H. Burton & Co. Erie; S. S. & H. Fassett, Ashtabula, Ohio; and D. N. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio. 1y50

BUFFET YOUR BLOOD!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S IMPROVED COMPOUND FLUID

EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA,

For Removing Diseases of the Blood,

Arising from an abuse of Mercury,
Chronic and constitutional Diseases such as
Scrofula or King's Evil, Scorbutic or Syphilitic Complaints,
Ulcerations and Corrosions of the Throat, Nose, Cheeks, Lips, Ears, and other parts of the body,
Pimples or pustules on the face, Blotches on the Skin and other eruptions of the skin,
Biles, Scurvey, and other Scorbutic affections.
White Swellings, Pains in the Joints,
Bones and joints,
Fever Sores, obstinate old sores of all kinds,
Scald Head, Salt Rheum,
Ring Worm and other Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, also,
Habitual Costiveness, Piles, Chronic affect ons of the Liver, Lungs and Chest.
Pain in the Stomach and sides, Night Sweats, &c. &c.

It is likewise much recommended as a Cleansing Spring Medicine, and in general debility.

This remedy is prepared from the choicest selected materials, the active properties of which are extracted by an improved process, without heat; on account of which it is preferred by Physicians as being more uniform and active than any other now before the public.

A full account of the remarkable efficacy of this remedy, in a variety of cases of the most aggravated nature, may be seen by calling on the proprietor or his agents.

As most good medicines are counterfeited, be sure and call for "Merchant's Sarsaparilla," and see that these words are blown on the glass, "From the Laboratory of Geo. W. Merchant, Chemist, Lockport, N. Y."

☞ Almost every pedlar in the country is now putting up and imposing on the public, an article they call sarsaparilla. *Therefore,* BEWARE!!

Sold by J. H. Burton & co. Erie; S. S. & H. Fassett, Ashtabula, Ohio; and D. N. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio. 1y50

DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS

DISEASES of the Ur

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

G. LOOMIS & CO. 7, Reed House, Erie, have just received an addition to their former stock of goods, which makes their assortment very extensive, comprising a large variety of rich and fashionable JEWELRY, consisting of diamond, ruby, garnet, emerald, amethyst, aquamarine and enamelled pins, diamond, ruby and plain rings; gold ear rings, guard chains and keys, spectacles, pencil cases, bracelets, lockets, miniature setting, thimbles, studs, snaps, &c. &c.

TIME.—Gold and Silver Watches of the patent lever, duplex, horizontal and common escapement. French mantle, German and American clocks.

SILVER GOODS.—Table, dessert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, ladles, butter and fruit knives, spectacles, chains, keys, pencil cases, thimbles.

Plated, Britannia and German Silver Ware.—Tea pots, urns, pitchers, cups, tankards, bowls, cake baskets, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, spoons, forcets, ink stands, castors.

CUTLERY.—Roger's and other celebrated Makers razors, knives and scissors.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mathematical instruments, telescopes, thermometers, pocket compasses, sun glasses, violins, accordions, music boxes, flutes, fifes, steel pens, card cases, combs, pocket books, pocket pistols, coral, amber, gilt, steel, trax and glass beads, bead and silk bags and purses, elastic guards, portable writing desks, work, paint, snuff, tobacco and shaving boxes, razor strops, clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes and glasses, Glazier's diamonds, shot belts, powder flasks, *percussion caps and pills*, chessmen, dominoes, cigar cases, purse and cloak clasps, tweezers, cane, whalebone, violin and bass viol strings, rouge, powder, puffs, perfumery, court plaster, tooth wash and powders, tooth picks, teething rings, tea bells, sealing wax, motto seals, visiting cards, emery baskets, needles, batteledor, and birds, spool stands, with numerous other articles not mentioned, both useful and ornamental, which will be for *ready pay*," from twenty five to fifty per cent lower than formerly.

N. B. Watches, music boxes, jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Cash and most kinds of country produce taken in payment for goods or work. Call and see.

The highest prices paid in cash for old Gold and Silver.

June 15, 1846. 1

DR. SMITH'S GREAT
NATIONAL PILLS.

DR. G. BENJ. SMITH'S

IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE
[SUGAR COATED] PILLS

ARE the medicine for the *United States*, and their superiority over all others for future efficacy and pleasantness is now fairly in the possession of fame which needs no foreign influence to perpetuate. Almost a decade they have silently worked their way, and have gained a permanent hold on the approbation of the people which no other medicine or opposition can relax. For about four years they have triumphed over disease, and brought joy and gladness to many an anxious bosom.

THEIR PURITY

As a medical compound, recommends them to the most delicate and even the more hardy, who have suffered from the effects of impure properties in the stomach, will at once be pleased with the delightful operation of these Pills. They have the rare merit of the most carefully selected ingredients, are always safe, and there can be no danger of taking them improperly at any time.

A SINGLE TRIAL

Will manifest their excellence in relieving the body of many precursors of alarming diseases, keeping the bowels gently open, thereby ensuring the continuance of health. The most eminent chemist in New York has certified to that these Pills are PURELY VEGETABLE, of

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

The great principle recognized by the inventor of this invaluable medicine is, that every part of the body, whether in health or disease, is brought under the influence of the digestive organs. This plain and rational doctrine forms the only ground on which a good family medicine can be recommended. Operating according to this principle, DR. SMITH'S

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH,

Promote the secretions of the LIVER, SKIN, and KIDNEYS, and REGULATE THE BOWELS, thereby adopting the ONLY NATURAL and consistent method of rendering the LIFE BLOOD PURE, by correcting the vitiated humors in the whole system.

It is impossible to give every particular in this brief notice, but these Pills are earnestly recommended as a means of preventing so much misery and disease, which grow out of constipation of the bowels, neglected colds, slight attacks, &c., &c., and which it is in the power of

ALL TO PREVENT.

These Pills do not PALLIATE, but

THEY CURE

Most all diseases of the Western Country, and in

ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS,

They stand alone, unparalleled—THE SICK MAN'S FRIEND. Among the complaints for which these Pills are highly recommended, are the following, viz:

FEVERS,	PAIN IN THE SIDE,
DYSPEPSIA,	SCROFULA,
INDIGESTION,	BAD BLOOD,
COSTIVENESS,	OBSTRUCTIONS,
HEADACHE,	FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BAD APPETITE,	RHEUMATISM,
DIARRHŒA,	WHOOPING COUGHS,
DYSENTERY,	WEAK NERVES,
LIVER COMPLAINT,	HYSTERICS,
WORMS,	COUGHS,
HEARTBURN,	COLDS,
BILIOUS CHOLIC,	INFLUENZA,
PAIN IN THE STOMACH,	PIMPLES,
JAUNDICE,	LOW SPIRITS, &c.

By following the simple directions which accompany every box of genuine pills, a permanent cure will be effected.—Most of the HOSPITALS in New York have given these Pills the preference over more than 20 kinds that have been tested, and several EMINENT PHYSICIANS, in New York and elsewhere, use them in their practice.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION,

The demand for Dr. Smith's Pills being every where great, several unprincipled persons have made Pills of the most miserable and dangerous stuff, and to palm them off for the genuine, have put on a "coating of sugar."—Therefore beware, and always look for

THE WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF G. BENJ. SMITH.

On the bottom of every box, to counterfeit which is FORGERY. More than 1000 certificates have been received at the principal office and the people are referred to "Smith's Herald & Gazette," where they can read of the most important cases.

We give, for want of room, but few

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. Luther Lee.

Dr. Smith's Pills are purely vegetable, operate well, and produce a good result. LUTH'R LEE.

Editor True Wesleyan.

From the Rev. J. Rollett.

My wife has taken Moffat's, Morrison's, and many others but she has received more benefit from Dr. Smith's Pills than all others. She believes they must be used by females with perfect safety, without changing their employment or diet, and at any season.

JOHN ROLLETT,
127 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn,

From the first vocalist in New York.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith's Pills have entirely cured me of dizziness in my head, and general weakness of my system. My family use them with the best results. I would not be without them. T. H. NASH, 99 Fore, 3d st.

From the Ed. of the Black River Journal.

Dr. Smith's Pills are free from the objections to which other pills are liable; and are the best medicine that I have yet seen. J. GREENE.

From the P. M Tonawanda, N. Y.

Dr. Smith's Pills are the best I have ever used, &c.

JAC. KIBLER, P. M.

From Rev. S. Williams, Pittsburgh

I have used Dr. Smith's Pills, and know they are a good medicine, &c. S. WILLIAMS, 1st Bapt. Ch.

From Rev. J. G. L. Hiskins.

Dr. Smith's Pills are in great demand in this region from their pleasantness and efficacy.

JOHN G. L. HISKINS, Marion N. Y.

From M. Dame the Quaker.

Dr. Smith—Respected Friend—Thy pills are selling very rapidly, and give first rate satisfaction in this place, Philadelphia. MOSES DAME, 267 Mainest.

Dr. Smith—Your pills are well liked here.

ED EATON (O.) DEMOCRAT.

Dr. Smith—I am much pleased with your Ind. Vegt. Sugar Coated Pills, and use them in my family.

ED. BROOKVILLE (IA.) AMERICAN

The above are only a few extracts—but we might go on and fill a whole newspaper with similar ones. These Pills are not the most popular in this country, and give the most general satisfaction.

These Pills will always cure COLDS in a much more pleasant way than any other remedy. For this they are warranted.

THE DANGER

Of being deceived is now apparent; as Dr. Smith's Pills have become very popular throughout the country, imitators have sought to palm off worthless stuff with a "coating of sugar" to cover up a most dangerous compound.

Dr. Crumbacker, of Wheeling, Va. says that a person in that place came near losing his life from the effects of the counterfeit "Sugar Coated" Pills. Also, a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. was seized with violent vomiting after their use.

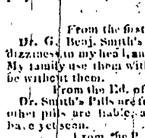
Get the *genuine* or get none, and see that G. BENJ. SMITH is *written with a pen* on the *bottom* of each box.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES,

NEW YORK, 179 Greenwich Street.
BOSTON, 2 Water Street.
ERIE, Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.
J. Cummins & Co. Corner of Statute and 7th streets.

March 6, 1847. 6m42

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.
PLATED AND BRITTANNIA WARE,
FANCY GOODS, &c. &c.



G. LOOMIS & Co. are receiving from N. York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS making an assortment not usually found in this section of country. Selected with care and at prices reasonably low, they expect to be able to accommodate their patrons with all articles found in similar establishments at fair prices.

Nov. 14, 1846. 2

CLOVER SEED, of a superior quality, for sale by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA.
FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD OR THE HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Ascites or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders.

THE operation of this preparation is threefold. It acts as a tonic, strengthening the digestive powers and restoring the appetite—as an aperient, peculiarly suited and gentle in its laxative effect, and as an antiseptic, purifying the fluids of the body, and neutralizing in the blood the active principle of disease. The many well authenticated cures of Scrofula of the most malignant character, have given it a wide and deserved celebrity. But it is not alone in Scrofula nor in the class of diseases to which it belongs, that this preparation has been found beneficial. It is a specific in many diseases of the skin, and may be administered with favorable results in all; it also exercises a controlling influence in bilious complaints; and when *the system has been debilitated either by the use of powerful* mineral medicines or other causes, it will be found an excellent restorative.

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn.

WOBURN, Mass., March 30, 1846.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen—From what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used *your Sarsaparilla*, I have not the *least doubt* but that it is a most valuable medicine, and that the unsolicited testimonies you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience*, and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of my humble effort to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully yours,
LUTHER WRIGHT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Swan, who had been afflicted for several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently with an affection of the Throat and Chest:

BALLYSBURG, Va., Dec. 13th, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a dreadful cough, and there were frequently weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper; and besides, the inflammation from my throat extended to my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well. I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat has been well about three months, the cure of which has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla.

Your friend, LOUISA R. SWAN.

MADISONVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Having used your Sarsaparilla in my family, and witnessed its beneficial effects on one of my children, I feel it to be a duty I owe the community to make the case public. About two years ago my little son was attacked with Scrofula or King's Evil, which broke out in eight or nine places round the neck and jaw, which finally affected his eyes, rendering him entirely blind. During the first year from the time he was taken, he was attended by several physicians, but continued to get worse until I despaired of his ever getting well. Having seen your Sarsaparilla advertised with certificates of its cures, I concluded to give it a trial, and accordingly sent to Cincinnati and procured a few bottles, and my daughter having used nine bottles I have the gratification of saying he is well. The sores are entirely healed, and his sight nearly as good as ever it was; and I have no hesitation in saying that he was entirely cured by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Yours truly,

F. BASSETT.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York.

Sold also by J. H. Burton & Co., Erie and Meadville; S. Hutchins & Co., Waterford; L. Wilcox, jr. Pittsburg; A. Reynolds, Buffalo; Henderson & Punderson, Cleveland; and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has been and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject; therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

Oct. 16 1846.

CONFECTIONARY, FRUIT AND TOY STORE.

No. 9, REED HOUSE ROW, ERIE, PA.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire stock of Confectionaries, together with the fixtures belonging to the business, in the store formerly occupied by James Crossman, would say to his friends and the public generally, that he has furnished himself with an old and experienced workman at the business, and is now prepared to furnish to retailers, CANDY, at Buffalo prices, and warrant it to be superior to any Buffalo candy offered in this market; the retailer will become convinced after selling a few pounds of my candy that it affords him more profit than the eastern candy. Our sticks and kisses will run 40 to the pound, and are finely flavored.

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES.

I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream in forms to suit customers. Fancy Cakes made to order.—Fruit, Pound, Sponge, and Jelly Cake, and Jumbles always on hand to supply families. I will furnish tea cakes to private families cheaper than they can bake them; and on the shortest no.ice.

FRUITS.

Fresh Lemons and Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds; preserved ginger, mixed pickles, *sardines, &c., a good assortment.*

TOYS.

An large assortment of toys, such as. dolls, dressed or undressed, cats and dogs on bellows, glass dogs and birds, fancy boxes, beeds, necklaces, head dresses, purses, hair brushes, redding combs, besides a thousand other articles too numerous to *mention. Please call and examine for yourselves.*

Any orders from the country for candy will be promptly attended to.

M. W. KEITH.

Erie, August 1, 1846. 1

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

M. VAUGHN, No 2 Fleming Block, State Street. This establishment has acquired notoriety by selling all kinds of clothing as cheap as they can be purchased in New York city.—Call and see. A suit of clothes can be made at this establishment in ONE DAY'S notice, in the latest style and most approved fashion.

Just received a general assortment of Clothing and cloth, suitable for the season and for sale at prices reduced to the pecuniary means of all. For *instance a good article of cloth, all wool, at 50 cts* per yard and every thing else in proportion.—Cutting also done to order at reduced prices. All orders from the country promptly attended to.—The child can buy as cheap here as the best judge. Customers generally can depend on having their work done right, and no mistake.

Erie, Dec. 20, 1845. 15

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

AMONG our stock will be found—

2000 lbs	White Lead, pure,
300	Red Led,
200	Litharage,
50	Sugar Lead,
1600	Spanish Whiting,
500	Venition Red,
500	French Yellow;
100	French Green,
18 cases	Chrome yellow and green,
5 do	American Vermillion,
2 bbls	refined Lampblack,
10 gallons	Spirits Turpentine,
200 do	Linseed Oil,
50 do	Copal Varnish,
200	Paint Brushes, from No 4 to 000000,
60	boxes window glass,
200 lbs	of putty.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles are invited to give us a call. Every article is warranted good, and as to prices they shall be as low as any reasonable or honest man will ask. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, Nov. 28, 1846. No 6, Reed House

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the selection. It comprises views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view of Troy and the Hudson from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the North River; also.

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of Zurich and surrounding country,
Lake of Zeug and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View—a beautiful piece,
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c. also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved on steel from Sully's painting, also of
Her two elder children, Alice and Albert, in handsome gilt frames; a beautiful
Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.

Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegantly colored, designed for instruction to learners or as ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

No. 6. Reed House. 28

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED and INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces. American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Coloose, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays a her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health we considered completely restored. and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Coloose".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time, the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the *lungs and chest*, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. GATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y., dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all, who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, accompanied with severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have use it with like success.

(Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ Further Evidence. ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section, I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. A. E. ARNOLD.

(Signed)

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Genesco, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that "In some SEVERE CASES our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use."

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

"SUGAR COATED" PILLS.

BEWARE! CAUTION!

THE increasing popularity of DR. G. BENJ SMITH'S IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE SUGAR COATED PILLS, has induced a number of persons to make something they call PILLS and coat them with sugar, in order to sell them for the genuine while they do not possess a particle of the goodness, nor even assimilate in appearance to the original. Dr. Smith's Pills In short, the are an intended FRAUD upon the community. A minister who at first had an interest in an imitation Sugar Coated Pill, manufactured in Albany, N. Y., has given them up, as he says on account of the miserable dishonest purpose connected with manufacturing them. That party is now industriously circulating reports calculated to injure Dr. Smith and to effect the reputation of his valuable pills; but rather than notice them in public, Dr. Smith is about to institute legal proceedings against them for their slanders, as he has in another case against a similar party, in which he recovered heavy damages. These miserable imitators have resorted to the most abominable means to palm off their counterfeit pills on the public know that Dr. Smith's are the original and genuine. Several instances have come to public notice in which life has been endangered by the use of the counterfeits. It is *Dr. Smith's* Pills that are doing so much good in the country—as the following show.

MORE MINISTERS

Use and recommend Dr. Smith's Pills than all others.

This is to certify that I have used the Sugar Coated Pills manufactured by G. Benjamin Smith, of New York, for some time, and believe them to be a good medicine; and also, from inquiry in that city, I am persuaded that he is the original inventor, and therefore is entitled to the benefits of the invention. S. WILLIAMS,

Pastor of 1st Baptist Church, Pittsburgh.

From the Blue Hen's Chicken (Del.)

We call the attention of our readers to the certificate of Rev. S. Williams Pastor of the 1st Baptist Church, Pittsburgh, in relation to Dr. Smith's Pills We can ourselves bear testimony to the excellence of these Pills, one of us having used them and experienced great relief from them.

The above is the best paper in the State of Delaware.

The "IMPROVED INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS," (Sugar Coated,) are certainly doing much in the whole county, and are highly esteemed, if one-half is true that people write and say about them. They are so easy in their operation that all like them. The *Letter of the Northern* State Journal, (one of the largest and best papers in the State of N. Y.) writes of them:

Watertown, May 31, 1846

Dr. G. Benj Smith—Dear Sir: I was laid up with a bad cold some time since my return from N. Y., and during my illness I made trial of your pills, and I must say it found them excellent. They are the best medicine for the purposes they are intended, that I have seen. I seldom take pills but I found yours entirely free from the objections to which other pills are liable. I hope they will continue to be a source of profit to you, as I doubt not they will be a means of relief to the afflicted on a large scale.

Yours truly, J. GREEN.

Tonawanda, Pa., Sept. 18, 1846.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith—Dear Sir Your agent left with me a lot of your Sugar Coated Pills, and I have but a few boxes left. Every box I have sold has given entire satisfaction. I have taken them myself and consider them the best pills I have ever used, and I am not afraid to recommend them to the public. I wish a further supply at once.

Yours re-pectfully, JACOB KIBLER, P. M.

Huntingdon, Ind., June 21, 1846.

Dr. Smith—Dear Sir: I am most out of your "Indian Vegetable Sugar Coated Pills," and find them selling so fast that I think you had better send me a gross immediately. They give such general satisfaction that the people come at least twenty miles for them, and as it is generally known that I am agent for them, I would be sorry to get out. Yours re-pectfully,

SAML MOORE & Co.

BEWARE!!!

DR. BENJ. SMITH, he not WRITTEN with a PEN on the BOTTOM of the box, all "Sugar Coated" Pills are COUNTERFEIT.

Principal Office 179 Greenwich Street, large brick block N. Y. Price 25 cents a box.

Dealers furnished at the N. Y. College of Health, 179 Greenwich Street, New York. And sold by Carter and Brother, and J. H. Burton & Co. Erie, A. J. Tarrah & Co. Fairview, L. S. Jones & Co Girard, James Leach, Lockport, J. W. McClure jr. Elk Creek, Parson Clark, Albion, A. Lick, Washington, Marvin & Judson, Waterford, C. W. Burton & Co. Meadville, J. H. Haynes, North East, Norton & Hawkins, Wattsburg, A. Tourtellott, Union, D. M'Intosh Columbus.

Dec. 25, 1846. 6m48

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

THE good people of Erie and vicinity required to be reminded that the tract of Land which affords the protection of this harbor, which as formerly connected with the main land, was *then* "the Peninsula," but now that a channel has produced a separation, it has become an "Island," and is very improperly call a "Peninsula."—Among other misnomers, a cooking stove is offered for sale in this market under the *popular name of* "Yankee Notion" which is no more like the genuine "Yankee Notion" than an Island is like a Peninsula. The *Genuine Stove* has an extra fire by which the smoke and heat are taken away *from* the oven or applied *to it* at the pleasure of the Cook, and is the constant or spiritual fire, whether they are represented to be "Yankee Notions" or "Genesee Farmers," have no means of diverting the heat from the oven which renders them very unnecessarily and uncomfortably hot and subjects those who are within their influence to headaches and vapor baths which are very liable to produce a consumption of the lungs as well as of fuel. We have the *exclusive right* to the and sell the *Genuine* "*Yankee Notion*," *Stove* in the County of Erie, Pa., with "Spaulding's Patent elevated Oven," and a curiously contrived damper to which we invite the attention of the Public. On the top of the oven are two holes which afford two advantages—that of cooking in two ea vessels and that of cleaning the soot from it without the labor and dirt which are occasioned by taking down the stove."—Those who desire to see them in operation can call on the following persons in this borough, and enquire how *they* like them Charles Lynch, H. Cathcart, William A Galbraith, J. Ayres, John Hearn, M. Conwright, or any one else who has one. They are heavy and durable and we will warrant them to suit if properly used. Remember no other persons have the *genuine article* for sale but

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, Sept. 26, 1846. 16

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate style, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Who wants a Shawl of any price or pattern? Call at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.

November 21, 1846. 27

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 21, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

PAINTS AND OILS.

2400 lbs.	White Lead, dry and in oil,	150 lbs.	Paris Green.
		74 "	Sugar Lead,
300 "	Red Lead,	2000 "	Swan. Whiting
200 "	Litharge,	73 "	Gum Copal,
300 "	Bost. Rochelle Oclire,	100 galls	Turpentine,
		60 lbs.	Chrome green and yellow,
600 "	Eng. Ven. Red		

Eddy's refined Lampblack, Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, Copal and Shellack Varnish, Indian Red, etc. etc.

J. H. BURTON & Co.

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 No 5, Reed House.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Erie, July 6, 1846. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7th and 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line, on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED from New York per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!
SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1846.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish his old customers (and as many new ones as possible) with Hats of the Spring style, as cheap as the cheapest. Call an I examine quality and prices for yourselves.

R. S. HUNTER,
Prretical Hatter.

Erie March 28, 1846. tf45

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG.

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; and like him, having attracted a little public notoriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at 109 French street, next door to R. O. Hulbert, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

B. TOMLINSON, & Co.

Erie Aug. 1, 1846. 11

PITTSBURGH Rockingham Ware.—A beautiful article, and good assortment just received and for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

August 1, 1846. 11

HATTERS MATERIALS.—75 lbs Extract, Logwood, Sanford's best, Gum Shellact Verdigris, Oil Viriol, etc. for sale by

Nov. 28, 1846.—28 J. H. BURTON & Co.

CANDY.

VANILLA Cream, lemon bar, do. drops, hoarhound bar, do. medicated, peppermint drops; peppermin', rose, wintergreen, sassafras, and worm lozengers; sugar plumbs, smooth almonds, almond candy, etc. etc. for sale by

M. W. KEITH.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their fall stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete—varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, without extra charge. Putty always on hand.

Nov. 28, 1846. 28

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES AND BOOKS.

D. SPAFFORD respectfully informs Homœopathic Physicians and the friends of the system, that he has just received direct from New York, a good assortment of Homœopathic Medicines in tinctures, bilutions and triturations. also, pocket cases of medicines; physician's and family medicine chests, refined sugar of milk, pure globules, etc., as well as books; pamphlets and standard works on the system.

Erie, May 23, 1846. 1

QUEENSWARE by the Crate—Birmingham ware—for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

April 18, 1846. 48

FLOUR AND SALT—Always on hand, at the lowest prices and of the best quality, by Aug. 1846 TOMLINSON & Co.

VIENA, Carolina, Orleans and Scotch Plaids also Linseys, and Worsted Goods of all kinds for sale very low at CADWELL'S.

MUSTARD SEED.—A superior quality of Yellow Mustard seed for sale by B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

TANNERS ARTICLES.

TANNER'S OIL by the bbl. and at retail; Refined Lampblack, Scrub, Scouring and Paste Brushes, for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Dec. 5, 1846.

CASH! CASH!!

CASH and the highest market price paid for FLAX SEED, delivered at the store of the subscriber, corner of French and Fifthstreets.

C. SIEGEL.

Erie, October 10, 1846. 20

1846.

WALKER & COOK.

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & PRODUCE MERCHANTS.—Will continue the Forwarding and commission business as usual, at their ware-house on the Public Dock, Erie, Pa. and will be ready on the opening of Navigation of the present year to contract for the shipment of Merchandise from the eastern cities, or other places, to Erie, as they are connected with good responsible lines, and having some of the first class of Steam Boats and Propellers on the lakes running to their house, thereby ensuring the safe and speedy transmission of all propeity entrusted to their care. They will attend to the forwarding of goods up and down the lakes or to any of the Canadian ports on Lake Ontario and the River St. Law